

## Progress of Berea's Winter Term

The fine weather, splendid health of the students, and constant arrival of new students, gives every one a pleasurable excitement as the Winter Term moves on.

The use of the new buildings proves very satisfactory. At Knapp Hall they are quite ready for visitors. The boys in North Carolina Cottage are cheerful and happy. The Commercial School in its new quarters is expanding. The Normal work in all lines is unusually satisfying.

Most wonderful of all is the way new students are taken care of. It was the intention not to allow any

increase over the great number of students who were received last year, but in spite of everything they have crowded in until the Boarding Hall has 75 more than last year and all are well seated and well served.

The Collegiate Department and the Academy are having examinations this week as the first half-year ends next Tuesday.

Dr. Hubbard, Dean of the Collegiate Department, starts for his new work in China next week. Prof. Rumold will be acting Dean for the present, and Dr. Chas. A. Mohr will come from Chicago to carry the teaching work that Dr. Hubbard lays down.

### THREE STEPS IN ADVANCE. Why Not Take Them?

Kentucky lags behind neighboring states in allowing children under 16 to work 10 hours a day, according to a statement issued by the National Child Labor Committee. A new child labor bill drafted by the Kentucky Child Labor Association will be introduced in the present legislature.

An important feature of the bill is the provision limiting the hours of work for all under 16 to 8 a day. Owen R. Lovejoy, general secretary of the National Child Labor Committee, asserts that states which have already adopted the 8 hour a day limit, have found it not only beneficial to the children employed, but positively advantageous to the industries involved.

Another provision is the establishment of a 21 year age limit for night messengers, whose inevitable experience is a frequent summoning to disorderly houses.

Coal mining is rated as a dangerous occupation, especially for children, yet Kentucky fixes the same age limit of fourteen for this work as for ordinary kinds of employment. The long list of coal mine fatalities every year is sufficient argument for a 16 year age limit in mines.

### WINTER PLOWING IMPORTANT.

The dry condition of the soil indicates that as much plowing as possible should be done within the next two or three weeks in order to hold all the spring rains possible in the loose soil.

Mr. Montgomery will have an article in his columns on this subject next week.

### FARM TALKS.

Berea has a government farm expert, Professor F. S. Montgomery, who gives valuable talks on page 3 each week on the best methods of farming. In addition we will have for the next few weeks talks by other farm experts. The first one appears in this issue. These and many other articles of value, with all the important news, all the year around, for only \$1.00.

### CONTENTS THIS WEEK.

PAGE 1. Editorials, Money; Legislature Investigates.  
World News, Extreme cold in Europe.  
U. S. News, Goethals to govern Panama Canal.  
Ky. News, The Legislature.  
Alcohol and Morality, Prof. Smith.  
Berea's Winter Term.  
Three Steps in Advance.

PAGE 2. The Man With One Talent.  
Something to Smile At.  
Bear Visits City and is Captured.  
Temperance Notes.

PAGE 3. Mountain Agriculture — Profitable Work for Winter, by Prof. Montgomery.  
Practical Talks on Farming.  
World Wonders — Broken Rock Forms Face; Lace Copied from Spider Web.  
Sunday School Lesson, "Serving Jesus."

PAGE 4. Local News — Mrs. Dinsmore's death; Graded School Sure.  
PAGE 5. C. M. Clay and Jackson Co. — Politics.  
Memorial Service for Mrs. Dinsmore.

PAGE 6. "Cy Whittaker's Place," continued.  
Short Story, "The Gibson Robbery."  
PAGE 7. A Corner for Women — Mothers Give Your Children Fruit.  
Children's Hour — Verses From Great Poets; A Story, "The Enchanted Land."  
News For Young People — Exercise for Boys; Illinois Youth was Plucky.

PAGE 8. News from Eastern Ky. Madison County Items.  
A Poem, "I Will."  
Cincinnati Markets.

## The Legislature Investigates

There should be daily prayer for the Legislature, now assembled at Frankfort. They meet only once in two years for sixty days. Many of them are inexperienced, and there are a thousand ways in which members of the Legislature may be deceived or corrupted so that they will pass measures which will not be for the public good but for the advantage of a few selfish people.

Very properly they are beginning with investigations. Some of these may be make-believe, but at any rate the first thing is to find out the truth regarding the public interests and the public business.

We do not want denunciations or accusations, but a plain, clear, business-like statement of the real facts.

And to get at the facts requires patience and study.

And another thing is that the Legislators must do their best to take up the most important matters. They can't attend to every little thing that needs fixing. Let them give us a fair districting of the state; let them give us a fair system of taxation; let them fix it so that public officials shall attend to the public business as carefully as they would attend to the business of a railroad company or a bank, and without getting bigger salaries or "money on the side;" let them amend our laws where they are, for one reason or another, unjust or oppressive; let them banish the liquor traffic which is an enemy to everything good in the state; let them see to it that every child has a chance for an education. If the Legislature can do these things, it can afford to omit a great many less important needs. Let us pray for the State Legislature.

## Money

The editor was once a boy.

His father was a preacher, but was also a farmer. And the farmer and son had many pleasant visits when hoeing together in the cornfield.

"Sometime, my boy, you will begin to earn money and have money of your own. You want to make up your mind before hand how you are going to handle it. In the first place, remember that the money you earn is not to be used selfishly. You couldn't earn it if God had not given you strength and chance. Of all the money you ever earn, give a part to God. Have some money that you will have planned before it is ever earned to use for the poor, for the church, or to help some good thing so that you shall contribute your share to the progress of the Kingdom.

"And in the next place, whenever you get any money save a part of it. It will seem a big thing when you earn a dollar, or perhaps two dollars a day, but you must remember that you cannot work every day. And more than that, when you get some money laid up, you can have the use of it in ways that will help you earn still more. The very first-thing you need to do is to plan to get ahead."

This seemed good advice then and it seems good advice now. We thought of it when we heard of a young man, the son of poor parents, who had been helped to get a little education and dropped into a place where he earned big money. It looks as though his father had never hoed corn with him, and given him kind lessons. For instead of spending some of his money to help his people and to pay his debts, and instead of laying up some money so that he might get ahead, he is just spending that money as fast as he earns it.

Every boy ought to make up his mind how he is going to use his money if he ever has a chance to get some.

## The Teacher and the Temperance Question ALCOHOL AND MORALITY

Prof. John F. Smith

You must not suppose that everyone who drinks alcohol is a bad man, nor must you suppose that those who drink will always become bad. It would be unjust to say that the use of alcohol always ruins the morals of the drinker. It is just, however, and it is important to say that the moral nature of the man or the woman who continually uses alcohol is never so good as it would be if no alcohol were used. It is right from the scientific standpoint to say that the use of alcohol tends to weaken one's moral nature, tends to make the drinker revert from his present state of development to savagery. It may not drive him very far in that direction, or again it may drive him to the point where he will lose all his love for wife and children lose his own self respect, lose his sense of courtesy and obligation to his fellow beings, lose practically all the moral sense that differentiates him from a hog or some other unmoral animal.

Now the man who constantly drinks would probably be the last to believe that a drinker is affected in this way. He cannot understand why anybody should say that he is degenerating. He does not believe it because the poison has had such an effect on his delicate moral nature as to render him incapable of realizing his true condition. Just here lies the great danger. Judg-

ment, the power to scent the right, the ability to make a nice decision regarding a moral question is all impaired. It is like having an arm removed while under the influence of a powerful anesthetic; the keen edge of the surgeon's knife that separates muscle and tendon and artery is never felt. It is like being asleep in a boat while drifting towards the brink of Niagara. You can not make the patient believe he is losing an arm, nor can you make the sleeper believe he is drifting to certain death because his sense of hearing and his ability to comprehend are either asleep or dead. Wake up the sleeper in either case and he will see his condition. But herein lies the tragedy; the sleeper cannot be waked from the anesthetic till the effects of the drug have passed away. And it is often just as hard to convince the drinker that he is being wrecked morally as well as physically. He is drifting without realizing it; he is degenerating morally but heaven and earth could hardly convince him of it because the delicate organism of his highly developed nervous system are so wrought upon by the deadly anesthesia of alcohol that the brain cells, the marvelous vehicle of his mind, are thrown out of gear and he cannot comprehend. After all nature is merciful even when she is cruel. While this active agent

(Continued on Page Five.)

## UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

### Fled From the Flood.

The great dam on Stony Creek, of the West Virginia Pulp and Paper Co. at Dobbin, W. Va., broke early on the morning of Jan. 15th, and a body of water 65 feet deep at the breast of the dam which was 1,075 feet long, backed seven miles and having an average width of two miles was let go. The Stony Creek and upper Potomac valleys were flooded. A farmer rode down the valley the day before, warning the people of the weakened condition of the dam. The telegraph operator at Schell sent warnings in all directions when he heard the noise of the rushing water. These warnings emptied the towns in the path of the flood and saved great loss of life.

### 1,141 Miners Killed.

1,141 mine workers were killed in and about mines of Pennsylvania during the past year. 655 were killed in the anthracite and 526 in the bituminous region. 180,000 men work in the anthracite and 185,000 in the bituminous field.

The coal production of Pennsylvania for the year is 258,000,000 tons exceeding the record of 1912. The production of anthracite is estimated at 90,000,000 tons and bituminous at 168,000,000 tons.

### Canada Advertises for Men.

It was testified before the Senate Lobby committee, that the Canadian government paid from \$100,000 to \$200,000 a year to the Western Newspaper Union for the circulation of matter purporting to be news articles, which misrepresented conditions in Canada and induced 300,000 Americans across the border.

**Reserve Bank Committees Make Tour.**  
The reserve Bank Organization Committee is touring the country and will hear arguments of the big cities west of the Allegheny Mountains, who are in the fight to secure Federal reserve banks.

### Mutton Famine.

J. E. Poole, of the Chicago Live-stock World, predicts a mutton famine within the next five years. The west has been marketing ewe lambs and the future supply is sure to suffer.

Secretary Lane of the Interior Department informs Congress that the government should conserve lands supposed to contain radium, the new remedy for cancer.

Cancer kills 100,000 persons every year, 50,000 in the United States alone. At present every bit of radium in the hands of physicians in the United States works twenty-four hours a day at saving life, but still can only reach one out of a thousand.

### Goethals to Govern Panama Zone.

A plan for the permanent government of the Panama Canal Zone has been submitted to Pres. Wilson. It would make Col. G. W. Goethals the first governor of the zone and the retiring members of the Canal Commission would take charge of the ceremonies for the opening of the canal in 1915.

### Col. Gorgas to Become Surgeon General.

Pres. Wilson has selected Col. Wm. C. Gorgas of the Panama Canal Commission for surgeon general of the army. Col. Gorgas attracted world wide attention for his sanitation work in Cuba and later made the building of the Panama Canal a possibility by sanitating the Isthmus.

### President Wilson Reads Message.

In a conference with the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce and a sub-committee of the House Judiciary Committee, President Wilson read his message on Big Business, pointing out the general lines along which he believes trust legislation should be framed.

### Women's Grand Jury Not a Success.

The first "women's grand jury" in California was not a great success in the opinion of Judge G. H. Buck of the Superior Court, who discharged the jury after receiving its report. Eleven members of the jury were women. The court criticized it for its unfavorable reports on county officers, which he told the jurors were based on inadequate knowledge and concerned trivial matters.

### Agricultural Bill Passed.

The Agricultural extension bill, providing for Federal agricultural colleges, passed the House 177 to 9. The bill provides for an immediate appropriation of \$480,000 of which \$10,000 goes to each state complying with the requirements of the law.

(Continued on Page Five.)

### Kentucky Militia Rated High.

In Brig. Gen. Mills' annual report on the national militia Kentucky has a high standing.

Two Kentucky companies—D, of the second infantry, at Whitesburg and L, of the third infantry, at Murray, are graded as "excellent." Six companies are rated "very good."

Kentucky stands ahead of her sister states Indiana and Tennessee in the number of men in the militia.

### New Mines Opened in Harlan.

Contracts have been let for the opening of four new mines in the Harlan field which will have an approximate production of 2,000 tons a day. The daily output from that field now is 6,000 tons a day. The mines will make a market for all the good things the Harlan farmers can raise.

### Eastern Normal Under Fire.

The expenditures of the Eastern Kentucky State Normal Board of Regents are severely censured by Examiner Goodpaster and the Board is to be summoned before the probe committee to answer for these expenditures. The institution is \$81,781.89 in debt with assets of \$28,747.10. We are confident that Supt. Crabbe will be fully vindicated.

### Governor's Mansion Opened.

The new residence of the Governor of Kentucky was opened for a reception Tuesday night.

The building cost nearly \$100,000 and is one of the handsomest in the state.

### Striker Found Guilty of Manslaughter.

After deliberating for five and a half hours the jury returned a verdict of "guilty" against Thomas Kidwell, on trial for the murder of William Bell during the strike in Lexington last June. Bell was a strike breaker and while working he was pushed off a telephone pole and killed. There were two other accomplices, one of whom was recently killed in Texas and the other one has been dismissed. Kidwell is recommended for mercy.

### Saloon Keepers Offer Sop.

The saloon keepers of Lexington are attempting to ingratiate themselves with the people by forming a league to close saloons on Sunday. While their services are appreciated it is believed that this action is only a sop to appease popular opinion.

### Prompt Payments For Teachers.

The State School fund will be distributed among the counties when it is due this year for the first time in twenty years. All the payments this year have been on time and the February payment will be sent out immediately when it is due. Some times this payment has been delayed until the following June.

### The Legislature.

The first two weeks of the Legislative session have passed without passing a single bill or receiving the report of any committee on bills.

Most of the time has been spent in passing resolutions and probing public institutions. Some reports of the state inspector Goodpaster were found to be mistaken and several censured institutions were fully vindicated. Mr. Goodpaster, however, was sustained by the House and resolutions reflecting on his courage and competency were voted down.

Many petitions from all parts of the State have been presented on various matters.

Meanwhile much work is before the legislature and many important bills demand attention. Bills providing for further regulation of the liquor traffic, to prevent mob violence and lynching, to hold another Constitutional Convention, to give certain class cities the right to commission government, to improve the roads, to promote agriculture, to improve the public school system, to grant female suffrage, to regulate picture shows, to change child labor conditions, to prevent excessive charges by public service corporations, to supervise insurance more closely, are some of the more interesting matters to be considered.

The two amendments to the constitution which this legislature was to legislate upon cannot be settled because they have been sidetracked by a technical objection.

### THINK OF POOR OLD DAD!

Madrid, Spain—The wife of a banker gave birth to seven girls. All are alive and doing well, thank you! Physicians say the case is the most extraordinary one on record.



## The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.  
(Incorporated)

WM. G. FROST, Editor-in-Chief  
RUTH McFALL, Office Editor  
DEAN SLAGLE, Circulation Manager

### Subscription Rates

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

One Year . . . . . \$1.00  
Six Months . . . . . .50  
Three Months . . . . . .25

Send money by Post-office or Express Money Order, Draft, Registered Letter, or one and two cent stamps.

The date after your name on label shows to what date your subscription is paid. If it is not changed within three weeks after renewal notify us.

Missing numbers will be gladly supplied if we are notified.

Liberal terms given to any who obtain new subscriptions for us. Any one sending us four years' subscriptions can receive The Citizen free for himself for one year.

Advertising rates on application.

MEMBER OF



KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

No Whiskey Advertisements!  
No Immodest News Items!

### THE MAN WITH ONE TALENT.

The roan mare stopped, panting nervously after her plunge through the muddy slough at the roadside, and the doctor hitched himself round on the buggy-seat for a word with the men. They were substantial farmers of the neighborhood, thriftily improving a slack time by repairing the highway at the town's charge; and they turned bronzed, smiling faces toward the buggy and its occupant.

"We'll have a better road the next time you're through doc," said Huxley Ames. "That old culvert's been a nuisance for years—it wasn't built right, and it let all the water settle on the left side here."

"We've got an expert on the concrete work," Andrew Fowler put in, with a wink at the doctor and a nod toward a man who was bent over the mixing-trough. "Joe knows all about that, I tell you. We've been telling him he ought to take a big contract somewhere, pick out a good wife, and settle down."

"A man ought to make use of such talents as the Lord's given him," Joe Murch drawled, lifting a sweating, unshaven face. "That there'll bear a little more gravel, boys."

"The 'boys' chuckled. The sound of their guffaws followed the doctor to the first turn in the road. No doubt it was some fresh joke on Joe Murch, the doctor mused, as he recalled the limp swing of the man's long arms, and his pale, ox-like eyes, Joe had not an intellect of the first order, and every one was inclined to make sport of him.

An hour later, in the poorest cottage on Oak Hill, a faded woman met the doctor.

"He was took bad a little after midnight," she said, as she quieted her sobs with an effort. "Of course I knew what you told me, but I didn't think it'd come so soon. Mr. Murch down here's been awful good. Seems as if he happened in the very nights I couldn't keep an eye open a minute longer. I don't know what I should have done if he hadn't; there wasn't anybody else who was willing to take the trouble."

"I heard him praying with John two or three times, after I'd laid down. John asked 'im to last night, and he was just as quiet as could be after that—I couldn't help thinkin' of a baby goin' quietly to sleep. I'm sure I don't know when there's been a prayer said in our house before."

As the roan mare jogged slowly down the stony hill, the doctor was thoughtful. Andrew Fowler might "lead in prayer" at the next mid-week meeting, but there had not been a prayer in that neglected home on Oak Hill for years until Joe Murch's illiterate sentences had borne John Folsom's dying wishes to the Father's listening ear. And in the belief that they did so, John Folsom had fallen asleep, like a tired child in its mother's arms.—Youth's Companion.

**Shakespeare's Name.**  
It has often been a puzzle to students of Shakespeare why his name is spelled in so many different ways. Shakespeare himself is said to have signed his name on different occasions "Shakspeare" and "Shakespeare," and learned disquisitions have been written to prove which is the proper spelling. None perhaps was more amusing than the "weather" reason given in 1851 by Albert Smith, who averred that he had found it in the Harleian manuscript. It was as follows:  
How dyd Shakespeare spell his name?  
He weathered maybe ye change, we say,  
So write it as ye please.  
When ye none shone he maybe hys A;  
When wette he took hys E's.



### One on Ginter.

Joe Carmichael was walking downtown in New York with his friend, Bob Ginter. Bob was puffing industriously on a fat, dark cigar, and had succeeded in consuming about half of it, causing the covering to curl up with the heat.

"What in thunder are you smoking?" asked Carmichael.  
"A fine cigar," replied Ginter.  
"Oh," said Carmichael sadly. "I thought it was an umbrella."—Popular Magazine.

### Deep Disgrace.

"I haven't seen Hemmshaw for a week."  
"No, he hasn't been out of the house since his accident."  
"Was he seriously injured?"  
"No, but he feels the disgrace deeply."  
"Disgrace?"  
"Yes, after living in the heart of the city all his life, he went to the country one day last week and was run over by a milk wagon."

### Different.

"My gas meter is out of whack."  
"What's the matter with it?"  
"It lies. It doesn't register correctly."  
"That's what they all say."  
"But it doesn't register half the gas we use."  
"Then it's lying on the wrong side! We'll send a man right out."

### As Things Are Going.

"Did you take an summer boarders this year?"  
"Yes," replied Farmer Cornstossel.  
"We didn't care about the money, but them city folks is goin' to be wantin' jobs as farm hands one o' these days an' we thought we'd kind o' get 'em acquainted with us an' mebbe have first call on their services."

### HAD HIS NUMBER.



"Did I ever tell you about that swell-looking girl that was dead stuck on me before I married you?"  
"John, you've been drinking again."

### Weak Heart.

If anyone leaves me a Hundred thousand dollars, I'm in hopes they'll kindly break it to me one plunk at a time.

### The Barber Bluffed.

"The barber never annoys you about tonic or sea foam."  
"Never."  
"Never tries to sell you a shampoo or a massage that you don't want. What's your secret?"  
"I've got him on the denitive. I'm trying to sell him some life insurance."

### The Doctor Agreed.

"Repair work has cost me more than the original machine," stormed the physician.  
"Repair work does pay better," said the automobile man. "You find it so in your business; don't you, doc?"  
And the doctor finally admitted that he did.

### Irreparable Loss.

"We've been robbed!" announced the senior member of the West Side meat market.  
"Every cent in the cash register gone, I suppose," his partner said.  
"It's worse than that! A side of bacon has been stolen!"—Judge.

### The Decline of the Language.

"They say the business is considered a very brilliant woman."  
"Brilliant! I should say she was! Why, she wore a white silver dress with a diamond crown and perfectly magnificent rope of pearls."

### Natural Result.

"Have you read this article about elephants?"  
"No."  
"Then do. There is so much more about it."

## BEAR VISITS A CITY AND IS CAPTURED

Before Being Caught the Animal Finds and Devours a Box of Plums.

Wallace, Idaho.—A bear, more hungry than wise apparently, strolled into Wallace at night and for an hour or two there was considerable excitement until the animal was finally lassoed and made a prisoner. Bruin was first noticed crossing the railroad tracks opposite the baseball park. Becoming frightened at the headlight of an engine, he crossed the river, crawled over the retaining wall, passed through the library park and walked through the Kelly flats, finally entering the woodland of John Mahoney, where he devoured a box of plums.

By this time word had been circulated that Bruin was in town and searching parties were organized. For



He Was Lassoed.

more than an hour there was no sight of the animal, although the town was scoured by the searching parties of men and small boys, all anxious and willing for combat.

Finally the bear was sighted in the rear of the blacksmith shop at Fifth and Pine streets. He was lassoed and after some persuasion with a pick handle was led to the rear of the Metropolitan lodging house, where he was given quarters for the night.

During the excitement several persons unknowingly walked into the furry quadruped and then there was the usual scurry to give him plenty of room.

## HE WAS TOO TIRED TO LIVE

Laziest Man in the Country Dies; Was in Bed for Fifteen Years.

Jerseyville, Ill.—After fifteen years of complete rest, during which time he refused to get out of bed on any account, even to get his meals or be shaved, John Muncray, the most tired farmer in Illinois, died at the county home here. Muncray was seventy years old, but since his retirement from action of any sort at the age of fifty-five the physicians attending him could find no trace of physical disability to explain his utter lassitude. He died, apparently, because he was weary of breathing.

Soon after his arrival at the county farm fifteen years ago Muncray was set to work doing chores about the barns of the institution. He yawned continually and groaned occasionally. The men who worked near him used to say that for his age he was about as agile as ducking work as anyone they had ever encountered.

Finally, one blustery March day Muncray lay right down next to some work he was doing and refused to get up. Physicians were called and he was put to bed, but examination showed that there was nothing the matter with him. He, however, protested that he was ill beyond words and refused to get out of bed. He lay contentedly until summer, rolled over during the fall and lay flat on his back the following winter; ditto the next four seasons and ditto the next fourteen years.

## POLAR BEAR ATE ESKIMO BOY

Arctic Explorer Returns With a Grown-up Story From the Far North.

New York.—Dillon Wallace, the Arctic explorer, tells of visiting an Eskimo village called Nartartuk, where he found the natives astir over a recent tragedy. An elderly man visiting the village with his sixteen-year-old son woke up one morning to find a big polar bear standing over the half-eaten body of his son.

The Eskimos attacked the bear and killed it. When its body was examined it was found to be much emaciated. Its attack on the boy created great surprise, as no one could remember of a polar bear being driven, even by hunger, to kill a human being.

## Hits Mother Instead of Cow.

Clark Station, Ky.—Mrs. Barbara Weller, wife of a farmer residing near here, was struck on the head with a rock thrown at a cow by her young son, and received injuries that may prove fatal.

## CAT HOBO FRIEND OF RAILROAD MEN

Arriving in California on Brake Beam Decides to Settle Down.

## HAILS FROM DENVER

Train Crews Tell of Seeing Him at Various Points Along the Line During Last Two Years—Was Born in a Box Car.

San Diego, Cal.—Tom, hobo cat, box-car tourist, sensational high jumper and all-round well-known railroad character, has made his headquarters at the Santa Fe D street freight house for the last four months. He is to be seen almost any time, sometimes sleeping on a bale of cotton and sometimes outside on a favorite box car brake beam.

Little is known about Tom except that he appeared here four months ago when a freight train pulled in from Santa Ana. He crawled out from the brake rods in true hobo style, shook the dust from his furry coat and strolled into the warehouse, where he has made his home ever since.

Caboose crews tell of seeing him at various points along the line during the last two years, and it is said that he came originally from Denver, where he was born in a box car of the Denver and Rio Grande.

Charles Webster, employed at the freight house, makes Tom his special care, although all the other employees there vie with him for the favor of the hobo cat. But Webster is the only one from whom Tom will accept food. Webster buys fish from a fish house across the street and keeps the cat supplied with plenty of food all the time. The cat scornfully refuses all proffers of food from anyone else.

Tom can jump from the ground to the top of a box car. He demonstrates this remarkable feat of agility several times a day, whenever the notion strikes him to take the sun. He will fight a buzz saw, and no dog ever made him run, according to the railroad men.

His friends in the freight house watch every outgoing train lest Tom



become imbued again with the old wanderlust and "hit the road."

The caboose crews are especially eager to get him, and it is said the Los Angeles railroad men have a standing reward of \$10 for anyone who will bring the famous railroad cat to their town.

## "DEATH-PROOF" MAN UNHURT

Emerges From a Crash With Ruffled Hair—Once Fell One Hundred and Seventy Feet.

Kansas City, Mo.—L. E. Trout, known among his friends as "the man who can't be killed," the other day was sorted out from a pile of wood and scrap iron that had constituted a motorcycle and a buggy and found once more to have "narrowly escaped certain death." Trout was precipitated among the scraps by a collision. He was found to have sustained a skinned knuckle. His hair was mussed up.

Five years ago Trout fell 170 feet from the top of an office building upon which he was working, crashed through a skylight at the bottom of the light court and landed on his feet on the smooth tiles of the ground floor. He was in a hospital a few days with bruises, abrasions and sprains.

About a year ago Trout was somewhat over a fence into a cabbage patch when his motorcycle collided with a cat. At that time his left arm was fractured. The cat was killed. Trout has advertised his business by using as a delivery wagon a two-wheeled top buggy hitched to a motorcycle. His latest mishap resulted when this contrivance ran into the curbing at 25 miles an hour. Trout was arrested recently for driving his motorcycle 50 miles an hour with his five-year-old son on the handlebars.

## TRAIN HITS A BUGGY; MAN ON COWCATCHER

Jim Phelps, Farmer, Lands on Engine Pilot and Travels Ten Miles to Next Stop.

Momence, Ill.—Jim Phelps, a farmer living five miles from this city, knows somewhat of the history of his country. He knows that way back yonder a fellow by the name of Paul Revere had a bit of an exciting ride assembling the reception committee for the Britishers. And he has heard say and read that quite a spell later an Irishman, Phil Sheridan, had a little jog of a few miles just to get into a ruction.

Yes, Farmer Jim knows about these events, but if either Revere or Sheridan ever had such a ride as he himself had on Thanksgiving eve he's willing to bet they were satisfied the rest of



their natural lives—and that goes for Tam o' Shanter, too.

Thanksgiving eve Phelps was jogging home from Momence. It was raining. But the curtains of the buggy kept out the rain, there was a plump turkey and all the "fixins" for a bountiful dinner stowed away under the seat, and the sorrel mare Betsy knew every road for miles around. So Jim let the mare chose her own way and gait—he should worry.

But hark! and likewise hark! As the buggy topped the grade of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad tracks the shriek of a locomotive came through the fog. Farmer Jim roused himself in a twinkling, snatched the whip, and cut Betsy across the flanks. The mare leaped forward, bringing the buggy squarely on the tracks. There was a crash and splinters of the buggy flew in every direction. Betsy also flew, but apparently unharmed.

But Farmer Jim—what of him? Well, when he came out of a daze he found himself clinging to the cowcatcher of the speeding locomotive. He yelled for help and clung on. The engineer couldn't hear him above the roar of the train. So Phelps rode ten miles to the next stop at Solitt. Then he tottered down. The station crew saw him and called a physician. But Jim had only a few bruises.

## RAT TIES UP SEVERAL TRAINS

Rodent Eats Off Insulation of Signal Wire Causing the Circuit to Ground.

Wilmington, Del.—Three express trains and four fast freights on the Pennsylvania railroad were held up at Moore's Station, between this city and Philadelphia, by a rat. Traffic on the four-track system was most effectively blocked for 30 minutes by the rodent, which had eaten off the insulation of a signal wire, causing it to ground and thereby put the entire signal system out of commission.

The engineer of an express train discovered the trouble when the signal at Moore's Station gave him a clear track when he knew another train was but a short distance ahead of him. He stopped his train and then the other signals at the place started to act queerly. An employee from a nearby tower was notified, traced the wires to the station, and after the platform had been torn up, discovered the damaged wire and evidence that the rat had gnawed away the insulation for five inches. He made repairs quickly, but in the meantime trains continued to arrive and had to stop till all was clear.

## Sentenced to Walk 76 Miles.

New York.—Edward Leo and John Nolan, seventeen-year-old boys who ran away from home, were arrested at Middletown, N. Y., on a charge of illegal train riding. They were released on their promise to walk the 76 miles back to New York city.

## Still in the Game.

Huntington, Pa.—Uncle John Steever, eighty, made good his assertion that he was still a good hunter by bringing in a large buck after a day's tramp through the mountains.

## Paints His Chickens.

Chicago.—After several of his prize white leghorn chickens had disappeared, Martin Olson painted green rings around the necks of those remaining.



(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

### FACTOR IN ACCIDENTS.

During the last few years a number of very startling accidents have been clearly traceable to mistakes of persons using intoxicants. In most cases this fact is suppressed, since, if known, the responsibility would center on some individual and become the basis for damage suits. Dr. T. D. Crothers of Hartford, Conn., who has made a study of alcohol's connection with recent disasters, gives some of his findings in investigating the causes of railroad and steamship casualties, factory explosions, fires, automobile accidents and the like. We quote:

"Laboratory studies and the assertions of the most competent experts testify to the fact that no appreciable dose of alcohol is safe to the human body. To many men this seems a very extravagant claim and seemingly contradicted by experience, when apparent good work is done by persons who use spirits. The laboratory shows that the action of spirits is that of an anesthetic on the senses and in this way the integrity of the brain is impaired and the evidences of the outer world through the senses are degraded, lowered and lessened. The laboratory shows that reasoning under these conditions is very apt to be faulty. It lacks in rapidity and accuracy. Conclusions are reached on insecure basis and judgment of events lacks clearness. Laboratory studies show a cell and motor derangement and loss of control, which may be slight at first, but later increased. The ordinary caution seems to be diminished and persons act recklessly, and both say and do things which later are proved to be faulty. There is a species of egotism which follows the anesthesia from spirits that is very misleading and dangerous."

### WORKING OF WEBB LAW.

Talking recently with a deputy sheriff in Portland, Maine, whose special duty it is to look after illegal liquor sellers and their accomplices, Mrs. Stevens, National W. C. T. U. president, asked him how the Webb law was working. He quickly replied, "That is the thing which has broken their hearts, and broken their backs." "We went," says Mrs. Stevens, "to the rooms in the county courthouse where the contraband liquor is stored awaiting legal proceedings. It is then either emptied into the sewer, or disposed of in some other legal way. The deputy said, 'Some surprise has been expressed to see so much liquor in Portland, but all there is in these three rooms would not be sufficient to stock one licensed saloon in Boston, New York, or Chicago.' He further said, 'But for the Webb law we could not have touched any of the stuff in the large room, and very little of what is in the other two rooms.'"

### RISKS TAKEN BY MODERATE DRINKER.

Two surgeons stood over a man who was near death from taking an anesthetic—so near that both believed he would never pull through. They did heroic work to save him, and for some time it seemed their efforts would be in vain. Life's current ebbed and flowed and sometimes seemed to cease entirely. So tense were the moments that the sweat stood on their foreheads. At last there was a faint glimmer of hope, and when it was seen that death for a time had been beaten, one of the doctors, a leader in his profession in this county, stood up and said: "The longer I practice medicine, the more clearly I see that the use of alcohol is hurtful to the human body." The man had not been a drunkard. He had been what is called a "moderate drinker." Whisky had put him in condition that made the anesthetic a poison to him.—Exchange.

### ABOUT EFFICIENCY.

Temperance work today is very practical as compared with the sentimental exhortations of yesterday. In these days when "efficiency" is so general a watchword in the world of business and labor, we are finding not so directly that a man is a knave who drinks to excess, or even at all, as that he is a fool. A runner who ties a weight about his leg is no greater dunce than the workman or the merchant who puts a dram of liquor into his digestion or his brain. It is capable of proof by figures and diagrams that the drinker of even an occasional glass of wine or beer or whisky injures the work of both his hands and his mind, while the habitual drinker sews up his mental and manual machinery permanently. This is the gospel of the new temperance movement. — Almonte (Canada) Gazette.

### CARNEGIE'S PRACTICE.

"Well, you know glasses are used both over and under the nose. I always use mine over." The special guest at a Philadelphia banquet some years ago, Andrew Carnegie, touched no wine the whole evening. Naturally this aroused considerable curiosity among those present and at length one ventured to ask the famous millionaire if he were an abstainer. Mr. Carnegie replied as quoted, showing that his action on this occasion was but part of his constant practice of strict temperance principles.



## MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

### PROFITABLE WORK FOR WINTER.

One of the secrets of success on the farm is to keep everyone profitably employed the year round. As population increases it becomes more and more necessary to cultivate less land and do it better so that five acres will produce as much as ten or fifteen now do. This increased production will of course require more work, and wise planning will enable most farmers to keep profitably employed at home all the year round so it will not be necessary for many to go off to public work in slack times at home, for there should be no slack times.

Here are several jobs that will keep most of us busy until the 20th of March when oat and clover seedling should begin:

#### Ditching.

Plants do not thrive with wet feet any better than do animals, and if the ground be full of water nearly to the surface at planting time the roots will stop growing downward when they come to the water, and in most soils they will not go much deeper all summer even after the water has gone down. Consequently the crop does not pay for the labor put upon it. Many times, one or two crops after ditching will pay all expenses of putting in the drainage and the land will be in good condition so far as drainage is concerned for a lifetime.

Winter is the time to do ditching for then you have running water to help you get the proper fall all the way. Then, too, the ground is soft and digs easily and the weather is cool. Always plow out a good furrow with the team, then take a bull-tongue plow and dig up the bottom of that furrow two or three times, and your ditch will be nearly half dug by horse power.

Put in cement or burnt clay tile if you can possibly afford it. If you cannot do this make a box drain of three six-inch boards made in the form of a trough. Turn these troughs bottom side up in the ditch after nailing cleats four or five feet apart across the open side of the trough. Use inexpensive beech boards and this ditch will last for years.

#### Winter Plowing.

All plowing that can possibly be done in winter should be finished up before the rush of spring work comes on.

There are a dozen good reasons for winter plowing, very important among which are: Ease with which the work can be done. It can be

plowed deeper in winter than in spring. (You should go down eight or ten inches.) Distributes labor. Melrows up soil. Kills insects, etc.

Orchards young or old that have been in sod a year or two should by all means be plowed in winter and sown to cowpeas or rape for the hogs to grow well on and at the same time improve the soil. You cannot expect an orchard to do its best without feeding the trees.

#### Pruning.

February and March is the best season for going into the old orchard and pruning it out so it may pay you the profit it should. Do not go at the job with an ax, for you will surely injure the trees. Get a good saw and a pair of pruning shears and observe the following five rules for apple trees:

1. Cut out all dead wood.
2. Cut out all water sprouts.
3. Saw off all limbs close to the tree so they can heal over.
4. Don't destroy fruit spurs (the little, crooked, knurly, twigs that bear apples year after year.)
5. Open up the top by cutting out all limbs that cross and rub each other, so that the sunlight and air can get through the tree.

Peach trees should be thinned out a great deal and the ends of most limbs left on should be cut back about a third of last year's growth.

#### Work in Timber.

As far as possible every farmer should plan ahead how many fence posts, how much lumber and how much wood he will need until the middle of next winter, and get all that wood cut and corded up to dry out, and all other timber needed on the farm should be in readiness for next season. (Don't destroy good growing timber for a few cross ties.)

If all this work is out of the way by spring you have the whole summer to properly plant, cultivate, and harvest good crops of corn, cowpeas, rye, oats, sorghum, clover, soy beans, potatoes, peanuts, melons, etc. Also to spray the orchard, thin the apples, peaches, and grapes, and have a good time generally.

#### Care of Stock.

Don't neglect your live stock for anything; for it is through them you should get your profits for last year's crop. Read again my article in The Citizen of Jan. 8th, and use your best judgment in carrying out all those suggestions even to saving all the manure and scattering it very thinly over the field you have just plowed, or else keeping it in the dry until you can haul it.

## PRACTICAL TALKS BY GOVERNMENT FARM EXPERTS

### No. 1.—County Roads—New Game Laws—Tick Eradication.



(Official News Summary of Up to Date Matters Compiled by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

ACCORDING to a bulletin just issued by the office of public roads of the United States department of agriculture, county roads paved with vitrified brick are becoming popular in many states, and owing to the general satisfaction which the roads so paved are giving when properly constructed it is probable that the use of brick in road building will continue to increase rapidly.

The principal advantages which roads constructed of vitrified brick possess are:

- They are durable under heavy traffic conditions.
- They afford easy traction and a good foothold for horses.
- They are easily maintained and kept clean.

They present a very pleasing appearance.

On the other hand, the principal disadvantage is the high first cost. The defects which frequently result from lack of uniformity in the quality of the brick or from poor construction are usually to be traced to an effort to reduce the first cost or to a popular feeling that local material should be used even when of inferior quality.

Proper engineering supervision is emphasized by the department in the construction of roads. Many communities in the past have expended large sums in efforts to improve public roads without first having obtained the services of some one competent to plan and direct the work. The results have usually been very unsatisfactory. One of the mistakes most commonly practiced is the constructing of some expensive type of pavement on a road where the locality is faulty or the grades are impracticable.

Even in constructing good earth roads it is doubtful economy to dispense with the services of a competent engineer, and if any considerable quantity of work is to be done such services should certainly be secured. Since brick pavements are probably more expensive to construct than any other type of pavement at present used on county roads it is very important that their construction should be carefully planned and well executed.

#### Popcorn New Farming Industry.

The department of agriculture has announced an interesting investigation on the value of popcorn as a breakfast food and states that \$1.50 worth of raw material can be made to produce \$30 worth of popcorn on a piece of land forty feet long by twenty feet wide.

The department recommends popcorn as a valuable breakfast food—superior to many of the market varieties. A quantity can be grown profitably, and when there is a surplus not wanted for home consumption it can be disposed of to merchants or to consumers direct at a good profit.

Different ways in which popcorn can be prepared as a food are suggested by the department, some of which are: Two teaspoonfuls of white sugar, half a cupful of corn sirup, two ounces of chocolate and a cupful of water. Put these ingredients into a kettle and cook them until the sirup hardens when put in cold water. Pour over four quarts of crisp, freshly popped corn and stir well to insure the uniform coating of the kernels.

#### Game Laws For 1913.

The department of agriculture, through the bureau of biological survey, has issued the fourteenth annual summary of the game laws of the United States and Canada.

The bulletin contains, among other things, a brief synopsis of the new game laws enacted in each state and province and a series of tables showing the provisions relating to seasons, export, sale, limits and licenses. The general objects of the bulletin are to present in convenient form the restrictions on hunting which affect the enforcement of the federal statutes regulating interstate commerce in game and the protection of migratory birds and to show the trend and general condition of legislation from year to year.

Some novel laws enacted by the legislatures are found in the bulletin, among them being that Ohio and Pennsylvania now require a licensee to

wear a badge conspicuously exposed, bearing the number of his hunting license. In order to minimize shooting accidents Manitoba requires hunters to wear a white coat or sweater and cap, and Saskatchewan insists that those who hunt big game must wear a complete outer suit and cap of white. The latter province has recently made the penalty for accidentally shooting a person a fine ranging from \$500 to \$1,000 or imprisonment for six months and suspension of further license privileges for ten years.

Connecticut has provided that any hunter who shall injure a fence or let down a bar without replacing it shall forfeit his hunting license and the license privilege for two years. Connecticut, Pennsylvania and British Columbia require license applicants under sixteen years of age to furnish the written consent of parent or guardian. Vermont has a similar restriction for those under fifteen, and Oregon does not permit children under fourteen years old to hunt except on the premises of their parents, relatives or guardians.

#### Cattle Raising.

Reports to the United States department of agriculture show that cattle raisers in Mississippi during the last year received a net increase of over \$2,000,000 in the value of their cattle as the result of the war the department has been making, through the bureau of animal industry, of the cattle tick. However, there are a number of counties in the state that are still in quarantine, and as a result it is estimated that the cattle raisers are losing about \$3,000,000 annually through devastations caused by the tick.

Other southern states are being benefited as the result of the work of the department, and up to date about 200,000 miles of territory have been freed from the tick. According to the officials of the department, tick eradication is of such vital importance to the southern states that there should be no letup until the complete destruction of the tick is accomplished. When this has been done the south will have taken a long stride toward the successful development of its cattle industry.

Reports to the department from its agents in Tennessee, where the cattle tick eradication has been successfully conducted, show that in Bradley county, where the tick has been completely eradicated, the price of cattle has more than doubled, that the interest in live stock has been a great uplift to the people and that more pure bred cattle has been brought in than ever before.

It is stated that the increased valuation of the hides of cattle that have been freed of ticks will almost pay three times the entire cost of tick eradication. The large percentage of the chrome leather produced is finished with the grain on. Consequently all imperfections on the grained side, such as is caused by the tick, are very pronounced. A few years ago, when practically all the upper leather was made from bark tanned stock, all of the leather was buffed, or, in other words, the top was grained to enable



A CHAMPION STEER.

the tanner to eliminate a great many imperfections from the class of stock infested by the tick. Tanners then could buy cheap hides that were covered with imperfections and make fairly good leather. The situation today is different—the public is demanding good shoes from leather.

Hides that have been infested with ticks are graded as No. 4, while the same hides if freed from tick marks would grade No. 2. The difference in the price of these two grades of hides is 3 cents per pound. The average hides of Tennessee steers weigh about forty-two pounds. Therefore the effect of freeing the cattle in Tennessee of ticks alone would increase the valuation of each hide \$1 or more.

#### Sugared Popcorn.

Make a sirup by boiling together two teaspoonfuls of granulated sugar and a teaspoonful of water. Boil until the sirup strings from the spoon or hardens when dropped into cold water. Pour over six quarts of freshly popped corn and stir well.

#### Popcorn Balls.

One pint of sirup, one pint of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter and a teaspoonful of vinegar. Cook till the sirup hardens when dropped into cold water. Remove to back of stove and add half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a tablespoonful of hot water and then pour the hot sirup over four quarts of freshly popped corn, stirring till each kernel is well coated, when it can be molded into balls or into any desired form.

## BROKEN ROCK FORMS A FACE

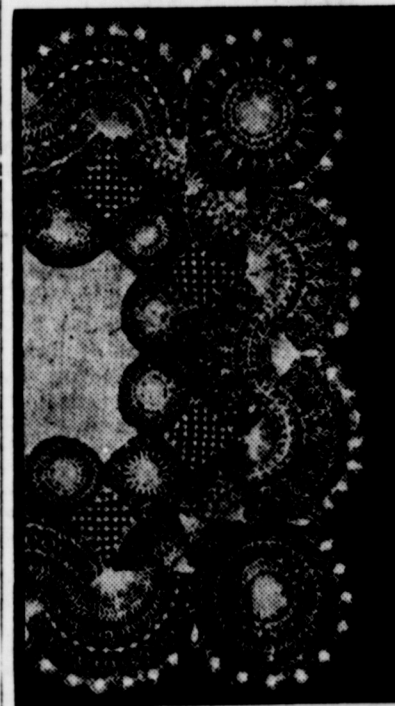


During a great storm several years ago four or five large boulders broke and fell away from a rocky promontory at Farwell point on Governor's Island in Lake Mendota, Wisconsin. Later it was noticed that the remaining rock of the promontory was in the shape of a remarkably expressive face. The nose is sharply pointed, the lips are thin and compressed, there is an aggressive, sharply pointed beard, and the entire expression is that of stern asceticism. As the rock is of granite, it is probable that the profile may endure for many generations if not centuries. Had this singularly striking rock face been fashioned by nature a couple of centuries or so ago when Lake Mendota and the region about was inhabited by Indians, there would be today a dozen aboriginal legends and traditions of the "Great Stone Spirit," the "Guardian of the Lake," etc. As it is, the curiosity merely attracts the amused attention of visitors.

## BRITISH COLUMBIA FORESTS

The forests in British Columbia are a part of the few great bodies of commercial timber not yet materially reduced by destructive lumbermen, and, with the exception of Siberia, Brazil, and the Northwestern United States, the timber wealth of British Columbia is unparalleled in any other country, since it contains not less than 100,000,000 acres of forest land. At the present rate of cutting, making no allowance for annual growth, it would take nearly 250 years to use up merely the mature timber now standing; the annual growth of the forests in even now, though they are not yet adequately protected against fire and waste, not less than five times the present annual cutting. There is, however, need for a prudent policy of forest realization and protection, including the formation of forest reserves in such areas as are unsuited for agricultural use.

## COPIED FROM SPIDER WEB



The women of the republic of Paraguay, South America, are famed for their skill in lace making. The design of the handkerchief here illustrated is adapted from the webs spun in the trees by certain spiders of that country.

#### Her Eyes Upon Him.

A well known writer was present recently at a dress rehearsal of a comedy played by amateurs. The rehearsal went well, but the hero, B., seemed rather hard and cold. The novelist sat in a box next to a charming woman of middle age. She said at the end of the third act, "It goes beautifully, doesn't it?"

"Beautifully," said the gentleman. "But B. doesn't make love to that pretty girl in as ardent a manner as I could wish. His loveliness, in fact, strikes me as tame and spiritless."

The woman frowned. "He won't put any more spirit in it while I've got my eye on him, let me tell you," she said. "I'm Mrs. B."—New York Mail.

#### Two Strings.

He frowned in perplexity on hearing once more that she was not at home. "I wonder, Jimmy," he said bitterly. "If your sister realizes that I have treated her to three taxi rides and four concerts this month?" "You bet she realizes it," said the small boy, grinning. "That's why she's keeping her engagement to Joe Johnson a secret."—Pittsburgh Press.

## INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

### LESSON FOR JANUARY 25

#### SERVING JESUS.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 9:1-3; 9:57-62; 10:38-42. GOLDEN TEXT—"Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, even the least, ye did it unto me."—Matt. 25:40.

The first section of our lesson text has no connection with the other two. It is taken from a time several months previous to the time of the Perean ministry and was undoubtedly chosen as an indication of the company who traveled with Jesus and his disciples, and who provided for his needs. We must remember that Jesus was not supported by a board, a church, nor by some philanthropically inclined fellow citizen. It is to the second two sections therefore that we devote our chief attention.

#### Different Classes.

I. Those who would follow Jesus, 9:57-62. Read carefully Matt. 8:19-22. Three different classes are here represented: (1) The impulsive follower (v. 57, 58). This is the man who is moved by a sudden desire to accompany this marvelous Teacher, but like the man in the parable, does not sit down and count the cost ere he starts to build his house. This thought is emphasized when we read (Matt. 8:19), that this man was a scribe, one who would not be expected to make such a resolve. He must have been deeply stirred by what he had seen and heard in the life of Jesus. Such a resolve promised well, but it is soon revealed to him that he did not realize what was involved in his promise (v. 58). Jesus showed the man that to go "whithersoever" with him means to share his experiences, his fare, his quarters, and to receive the same treatment he received, 2 Tim. 3:12. It is a mistake to tell folk that the road of righteousness is a primrose path. The road of disobedience is a rough one, as the man who went to Jericho found, still the road of righteousness is a narrow one, Matt. 7:13, 14. Every follower of Jesus must be willing to take what he took, and to receive what he received, John 15:20; 1 Pet. 2:21.

This sentence (v. 58) has done more to give us a comprehension of the earthly surroundings of our Lord than any other in the gospels, 2 Cor. 8:9. (2) The procrastinating follower (v. 59). Jesus did not forbid the first man, he simply showed him what was involved. This man, however, Jesus invited to a place as disciple—learner. That he was willing to accept is evident, only he was not yet quite ready. "I will, but—" It is not at all probable that this man's father was awaiting burial; had his father but just died, and awaiting burial, Jesus would not have prevented. Rather he was indicating a father about to die and that he would follow after his father's death. Hence the sharp words of the Master, "Let the dead bury the dead." A proper duty, a sacred duty, but not so proper nor so sacred as to have precedence over the claims of Jesus, Matt. 6:33; 10:37.

#### Ever Ready to Serve.

II. Those who did follow Jesus, 10:38-42. We now turn to consider this little company who were ever ready to serve our Master. From v. 59 we know that not every home was open to receive Jesus as was this one in Bethany, John 11:1. Though this was Martha's home (10:38), and therefore she felt the burden of hospitality, yet she did not hear the word as did her sister Mary, Mark 4:19. Martha was occupied with duty and Mary with Jesus. Martha was occupied with many things, Mary was occupied with the "one thing needful." The result was that Martha was "distracted" (R. V.), while Mary was at rest. Jesus wants his disciples, his followers, to sit at his feet and to learn of him. He knows all about duty's dull demand, but the one thing needful is, first of all, to learn of him. Martha's love prompted the service, but there was doubtless much pride that accompanied it. Jesus, as we have seen, was not cumbered with much comfort, and it is doubtful that he was desirous of a big dinner. Jesus does, however, commend communion with himself as being, "that good part." Afterwards, when death invaded that circle, it was Martha that had the most intimate dealing with our Lord, see John, chapter 11, hence we conclude that she learned on this day the lesson Jesus sought to teach, viz., that in the life of quiet communion (Isa. 30:15) we shall receive that strength that is absolutely essential, if we are to serve him acceptably. We must not allow the daily, legitimate demands of duty to interfere with a life of full, free, fellowship with the Master.

Summary—It has never been recorded that Jesus ever complained of the hardships of life, yet he had his intimates who were glad to minister to his needs. The call to companionship with Christ, the call, "follow me," is the most stupendous program yet presented to man. The perfect disciple, as well as the ideal woman, is the one who is a blend of the divergent characters of Martha and Mary. It is at the feet of Jesus we are to receive that equipment which is necessary for effective service. "Making excuses takes much time that had better be put into making good."

## Archer's Oracle In Japan



In some of the Japanese villages the people in the dress of old Japan shoot arrows by turns and foresee their own fortunes for the ensuing year in the results of the shooting. On that day the villagers and inhabitants of the neighboring districts assemble in force to witness the contests. The picture shows on the left an interrogator of his fate taking careful aim at the bull's-eye while three other archers in kneeling posture await a similar inquiry into their futures. Archery is a very popular form of amusement among the Japanese.

#### Out of Her Head.

The class was studying the division of decimals. The teacher had taught her pupils that when they had a sum in division it is sometimes necessary to add ciphers on the right of the decimal point to carry the process out far enough. The little girl at the board wished to divide 20 by 5.5, and she did not know how to proceed.

"The teacher says to put some noughts after the 20," spoke up one of the class. "Where does the teacher get the nothing?" asked the girl at the board. "Out of her head," spoke up the informant, with no thought of the hidden meaning of the words.—Indianapolis News.

#### Prepared For a Longer Campaign.

She (of the suburbs)—You seem to feel it very keenly that I have refused you.

He (of the town)—Well, as a matter of fact, I just got a season ticket out here.—Flegende Blatter.

#### One More Turn.

A Frenchman, being troubled with the gout, was asked what difference there was between that and rheumatism.

"One very great difference," replied monsieur. "Suppose you take one screw, put your finger in, you turn the screw till you can bear him no longer, zat is rheumatism. Den s'pose you give him one turn more, zat is gout."



## LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERE A AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,  
DENTIST

CITY PHONE 155

Office over Berea Bank &amp; Trust Co.

## DAN H. BRECK

Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock  
INSURANCE

Will sign your bond.

Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

## L. &amp; N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.

BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.

Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.

BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.

Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

## Express Train

No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

## South Bound

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.

BEREA 11:55 a. m.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.

## North Bound

BEREA 4:45 p. m.

Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.

Mr. Frank Wheeler of Knoxville, a former student of Berea, was in Berea, Friday of last week.

Mr. Earl Phillips of Wildie was visiting friends in Berea the latter part of last week.

Mr. Ben H. Gabbard, travelling salesman, who has been in Berea for a few days, left Monday for a few weeks' trip in Tennessee and North Carolina.

Mr. Thomas Logsdon of Paint Lick was in town on business last Saturday.

Mr. Edwin Tatum, an employee of the L. & N. Railroad, is relieving Mr. Egbert Davis here for a few days.

Miss Mary Tatum left Sunday for Indianapolis, where she will visit for several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Clift, formerly of Berea.

Miss Bertha King left Saturday for Newbern, Tenn. Miss King has accepted a position to teach in the Newbern High School of which Mr. M. E. Vaughn is principal.

Mr. Bert Coddington, who has been ill for some few weeks, left Monday for Shelbyville, Ind., where he will receive treatment.

Miss Bettie Azbill, who went over to Richmond last Saturday to see her nephew, Mr. Azbill, who was thrown from an auto and injured, returned Tuesday to Berea.

Mr. J. W. Coyle, who came down from his home at Hamilton, Ohio, last Saturday to attend the funeral services of R. L. Richardson, returned Monday of this week.

Mrs. J. A. Benge was called to Germantown, O., Tuesday on account of the illness of her mother.

Little Harold Matheny is just recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Mr. J. W. VanWinkle of Illinois has come to Berea to occupy his father's old home on Richmond Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Cornelison are moving into Ed Scrivner's house on Center St.

Mrs. Oscar Hayes underwent an operation at the College Hospital last week for appendicitis and is doing very nicely.

The Misses Nettie and Emma Oldham were visiting in town last week.

Mr. W. D. Logsdon of Panola was visiting his daughter, Mrs. James Coyle, last week.

Mrs. C. I. Ogg, who has been so sick at the hospital, was taken to her home last week.

Mrs. H. C. Wolfe returned last week after an extended visit with relatives in Carter county.

The  
Racket  
Store

Mr. James Wagers, who was operated on at the hospital last week for appendicitis, is recovering quite rapidly.

Mr. Estmer Hudson, who has charge of an agricultural experiment station at Sacaton, Ariz., visited friends in Berea last week.

The Citizen has just received a letter from Mr. Joe E. Adams, of Boulder, Colo., whose childhood home was in Berea. Mr. Adams sends greetings to old friends, and is always glad to hear from any who may care to write. He adds that the latch-string is out to Berea friends who may chance to visit beautiful Boulder.

Miss Whithouse of Lebanon, who attended the funeral of Mr. R. L. Richardson, returned home Sunday after spending a few days with Mr. J. B. Richardson.

Judge G. D. Holliday made a business trip to Hazard the first of the week.

Mr. Jno. B. Richardson of Hamilton, Ohio, has been spending several days with his uncle, Mr. J. B. Richardson, and family.

Mr. Jack Wood visited in Berea Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Judge T. J. Coyle of Jackson County is in Berea this week.

Mr. John W. Welch spent several days in Asheville, N. C., recently.

## NEWS FROM DR. COWLEY.

Word comes from Dr. Cowley, who is now at 1401 Monterey Road, South Pasadena, Calif., that he is having a fine vacation spending all of his time in bed, and has quite forgotten how to work. He can report no progress in his condition as yet, but hopes to be able to write an encouraging letter in the near future. Berea friends look forward eagerly to hearing news of improvement in Dr. Cowley's health.

## FIRE ALARM SIGNALS.

Citizens will wish to become familiar with the fire code given below, and we suggest that it be cut out and placed where it may easily be referred to. The code as here printed gives the district and accompanying college bell signal.

Main College Campus, 2; two taps.

Industrial or College Barn, 3; three taps.

Prospect or Boone, 4; four taps.

Ladies' Hall or President's House, 5; five taps.

Town, West, 6 taps.

Town, East, 7; seven taps.

One short ring means fire out.

## FOR SALE.

One hundred acres of Blue Grass land; 12 acres bottom, rest rolling; lots of timber; posts enough to fence two farms; watered by springs, ponds and creek. House insured for \$1,000. Good barn; good orchard; sugar orchard. Will grow as good crops as \$100 land. Will sell 12 head of cattle, 4 horses, 60 bbls. of corn, 3 or 4 tons of hay, 1,000 birds of oats, shock fodder, if wanted; or farm alone. Investigate. It will interest you. Located in Madison County close to school and churches, 4 miles from Brassfield, 2 miles from Dreyfus, Ky. If desired would trade for town property.

J. E. Pittman, Dreyfus, Ky.

## COMING EVENTS.

SUNDAY, Feb. 1st, College Chapel, Gospel Meetings begin.

THURSDAY, Feb. 12, Lincoln's Birthday; address in College Chapel by Dr. Gunsulius.

## Declined With Thanks.

Speaking of burglars, there is a story of a man who prepared to meet possible burglars by purchasing a small revolver. It was a nice little affair, with "For Burglars" neatly engraved on the butt, and he was very proud of it, but one evening he forgot to take it upstairs to bed with him as usual. When he came downstairs in the morning he found the house despoiled of all valuables and a note lying beside the revolver: "Thanks, but I always carry my own! The Burglar."—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Laborious.

The better positions that a man boasts he could have had if he wanted them never seem to materialize when the aforesaid man is out of a job and wants work.—New Orleans Picayune.

## SEE CLARKSTON FOR

## Hardware and Groceries

MAIN STREET, Near Bank

## UNION CHURCH NEWS.

The annual dinner of the Union church was attended by a company that filled the Parish House to its utmost capacity. It was an occasion that resulted in deepened fellowship and social life. The annual business meeting which followed, held the attention of the company until half past eight. The reports were of unusual interest, and were received with close attention. The election resulted in the choice of Mr. Spink as deacon, Mrs. Todd as deaconess, Prof. Dodge as trustee, and Mr. Dick as Sunday School Superintendent. The annual committees will be appointed this week. Some of the oldest members of the church without hesitation announced it the best annual meeting in the history of the church.

The committee in charge of the dinner, of which Mrs. George Dick was chairman, received a hearty vote of thanks for the splendid success that attended their efforts. The tables were most attractive.

Next Sunday there will be reception of members.

## Belled Cattle.

Swiss cowbells have been introduced into the Himalayas as protection for cattle against tigers.

## COLLEGE ITEMS

Professor Smith delivered an address before the student body of State University on Tuesday under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., on the subject of the Country Church.

The Rev. Dr. Howard M. Jones, former Professor of History in Berea College, is now rustication on Smoky Hill Farms, Auburndale, Wis., and wishes to be remembered to his many Berea friends. Mrs. Jones is making useful campaigns for better living among the farmers, speaking all through Kansas, Missouri and Utah this winter.

Miss Hepsa Mayfield, a graduate of last year from the Home Science Department, has been visiting for several days in Berea.

## Basket Ball.

The basket ball season opened Monday afternoon with two games, one between the Foundation and Vocational Schools. The game was a close one, the score being 15-13 in favor of the Vocational team.

In the second game, however, the Vocational went down in defeat before the second Academy, the score being 24-11.

Exercise in various forms is attracting more attention than ever

## STOVES

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,  
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,  
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,  
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,  
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,



## THE BERE A GRADED SCHOOL SURE.

Last Saturday the citizens of Berea showed themselves not merely willing to talk for, but to pay for a graded school when they carried the Bond Issue vote by 213 to 36.

Out of the 249 votes cast 140 were those of men, and 109 of women. While a slightly larger per cent of women voted for the measure than did men, the men of the town were for the measure more than 5 to 1. The trustees are very busy now, and ground will be broken for the building early in the spring if no unforeseen difficulty presents itself.

Many people adjacent to the present boundary may desire to come into the district since an up-to-date building and high class school is assured. Such persons should see a member of the school board at once, for this is the best and easiest time for outsiders to be admitted.

C. D. L.

## OBITUARY.

Mr. R. L. Richardson was born August 8, 1877, in Estill County, Kentucky and was a son of Dr. E. D. Richardson. He was a student in Berea College in 1896-97, taught in the public schools in Estill County for sometime, after which he came to Berea and was a prominent and successful merchant several years. At the time of his death Mr. Richardson was employed by the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. Richardson is survived by two small boys, five brothers, and five sisters.

He was a member of the Union church in Berea, and left good evidence that he was prepared to meet his Savior. The funeral service was held in Berea on Wednesday, January 14th, conducted by Dr. Roberts and Rev. Howard Hudson.

## Success.

Success in most things depends on knowing how long it takes to succeed.—Montesquieu.

## MRS. DINSMORE.

Mrs. Margaret Campbell Dinsmore, wife of Prof. J. W. Dinsmore, of Kent, Ohio, died on January 14th, after a short illness.

Mrs. Dinsmore was born in Mason, Ohio, near Cincinnati, in May 29, 1858. In 1900 Professor and Mrs. Dinsmore came to Berea, and Prof. Dinsmore was Dean of the Normal Department, until his connection with Kent Normal School in 1913.

Prof. Marsh attended the funeral of Mrs. Dinsmore, which was held at South Salem, Ohio, and through him we learn the details of Mrs. Dinsmore's sickness and death.

On Friday, January 9th, Mrs. Dinsmore was taken ill with a slight attack of indigestion and lagrippe. Prof. Dinsmore did not consider her in a serious condition, and was in no wise alarmed. She remained about the same until the following Wednesday, January 14th. Up to this time friends had called and visited with her, and she had conversed with them in her usual bright and cheerful manner. About noon she fell asleep and Prof. Dinsmore, who had been with her during the morning, thought she would get a good rest, and planned to meet his class in the afternoon. A few minutes after she had gone to sleep, her heavy breathing attracted Prof. Dinsmore's attention; he saw that there had been a sudden and serious change. A physician was called, who arrived in a few minutes. He said at once that Mrs. Dinsmore had a stroke of paralysis, and that there was nothing he could do. He called in another physician, however, who confirmed his statement. Mrs. Dinsmore remained unconscious until her death at five twenty-five in the afternoon.

On Friday afternoon the body was taken to the home of her childhood at South Salem, Ohio, where her father had been pastor of a vigorous country church for twenty-five years. Her father and mother, older sister, and her own little baby girl, all rest in the cemetery at South Salem.

Prof. Huggart, who had been a teacher in the Academy at South Salem, and who now has charge of the same church of which Mr. Campbell was pastor, conducted the services. He had been at South Salem during Mr. Campbell's pastorate, and spoke very sympathetically and highly of his work, expressing the esteem of the entire

community for every member of the family. Dr. Crothers, who was for years pastor of the Greenfield church, a near-by village, was also an intimate friend of the family, and spoke in a very impressive manner. A host of warm friends and acquaintances filled the church. A Dinsmore Society of South Salem, which was organized several years ago, is still flourishing, and the members of this Society attended the service in a body.

Prof. Dinsmore appreciated very much the flowers and words of sympathy which he received from the Berea friends, and he was greatly touched when he heard of the memorial service which was held in the Parish House.

community for every member of the family. Dr. Crothers, who was for years pastor of the Greenfield church, a near-by village, was also an intimate friend of the family, and spoke in a very impressive manner. A host of warm friends and acquaintances filled the church. A Dinsmore Society of South Salem, which was organized several years ago, is still flourishing, and the members of this Society attended the service in a body.

Prof. Dinsmore appreciated very much the flowers and words of sympathy which he received from the Berea friends, and he was greatly touched when he heard of the memorial service which was held in the Parish House.

## ECHOES FROM KANSAS CITY.

The delegates to the Kansas City Student Volunteer Convention have been spreading abroad thru the churches of the town and in other ways the great message which they received at the gathering. A week ago last Sunday the full delegation of ten students gave evidence of the power that had moved them in their report to the United chapel audience composed of students and citizens.

Their report has opened the eyes of many of us who did not realize fully what God is doing in the world today. Thru the addresses of such devoted men as Wm. Jennings Bryan, John R. Mott, Robert E. Speer, Samuel M. Zwemer and many other prophets every delegate at the convention was lifted into greater visions of the possibility and opportunity of bringing the world to Christ.

Our delegates have brought back to their neighbors the visions and inspiration which they received. The other delegations from all over the United States and Canada are spreading the same message to their neighbors and there are manifest signs that the watchword of the Volunteer Movement, "The Evangelization of the World in this generation" will be fulfilled.

Watch the glass covered bulletin in the corridor of Lincoln Hall for echoes from the convention.

## FOR SALE.

62 1-2 acres Blue grass farm for sale, 1 mile from Kingston, 6 miles from Berea. Six-roomed house, all necessary out-buildings; 70 bearing fruit trees; place well watered. For further information write J. A. Riddell, Kingston, Ky.

## Good Shoes are Cheap

Even at a High Price; but we are Selling  
GOOD SHOES AT A LOW PRICE



Come and let us show you the values  
we are offering

WALK-OVER SHOES for Men  
KRIPPENDORF-DITTMANN for Women  
and BUSTER BROWN for Children

The sooner you investigate the advantages  
of wearing Our Shoes the better it will be  
for you—and us

HAYES & GOTT

"The Cash Store"

BEREA,

KENTUCKY



### MRS. DINSMORE'S MEMORIAL SERVICE.

A memorial service to Mrs. Dinsmore was held by the Normal Department in the Parish House Friday morning, January 16th. A quartet sang, Mrs. Dinsmore's favorite hymn, "Lead Kindly Light," and the beautiful Scotch song, "Flow Gently Sweet Afton." High tributes were paid to Mrs. Dinsmore by those who took part.

"Had we gathered here a year ago as a Normal Department," said Prof. Lewis, "one whom we had learned to call 'The Mother of the Department' would have been with us. Today we are gathered to pay a tribute of honor and love to her as one who has gone on before us to a field of fuller life."

"Each one here who knew the sweet spirit of Mrs. Dinsmore and her even, untroubled life while among us, will be lifted by her departure to a higher plane of living."

"When she left us last spring, she assured us that her spirit would be with us in our joys, our sorrows, and our struggles. That promise can be better filled now than ever before, as she is freed from the entanglement of physical things and can touch our lives with an unseen spirit hand, and you to whom she gave so much of her life may be sure that her rich mother-love which was thwarted in its natural channel of outlet will follow you throughout our lives."

Mrs. Calfee and Mrs. Robertson touched upon Mrs. Dinsmore's activities in the work of the Woman's Club movement in Berea, of which she was the founder, and of her connection with the State Federation, emphasizing her more than ordinary ability and interest in the work of the club for the betterment and enrichment of women.

Two of the Normal students, Miss Matilda Kuster and Mr. Thomas Frye, expressed in a few words the love of the Normal students for Mrs. Dinsmore. Miss Kuster dwelt upon her readiness to give help and encouragement to every girl in the department, and her motherly spirit which watched over and guarded them. In behalf of the boys Mr. Frye spoke of the great influence which she had exerted upon the lives of so many Normal boys. "Her influence," he said, "will be felt not only by the students who came in contact with her, but will be passed on and on to hosts of mountain boys and girls."

Miss Corwin also took part in the service, and an appreciation by her of Mrs. Dinsmore's life will be printed in next week's issue of The Citizen.

Mrs. Dinsmore's death is a great grief to the whole school and town and many people in other departments feel that they too have lost a friend.

During her long residence in Berea she made a host of acquaintances throughout the whole of Eastern Kentucky and by her work with the Extension Department she carried the message of Berea to many homes.

**A Slight Difference.**  
What is the difference between a jeweler and a jailer? One sells watches, and the other watches cells.

### ORIGIN OF A NOTED PHRASE.

"I'd Never Allow the Constitution to Come Between Friends."

In one session of the legislature the New York city Democratic representatives were split into two camps, and there were two rivals for leadership. One of these was a thoroughly good hearted, happy-go-lucky person who was afterward for several years in congress. He had been a local magistrate and was called Judge. He was always willing to vote for any other member's bill himself, and he regarded it as narrow minded for any one to oppose one of his bills, especially if the opposition was upon the ground that it was unconstitutional.

On one occasion he had a bill to appropriate money with obvious impropriety for the relief of some miscreant whom he styled "one of the honest yeomanry of the state." When I explained to him that it was clearly unconstitutional he answered, "My friend, the constitution don't touch little things like that," and then added, with an ingratiating smile, "Anyhow, I'd never allow the constitution to come between friends."

At the time I was looking over the proofs of Mr. Bryce's "American Commonwealth," and I told him the incident. He put it into the first edition of the "Commonwealth." Whether it is in the last edition or not I cannot say. —From "Theodore Roosevelt—An Autobiography."

### FATHER OF PSYCHOLOGY.

Theory of Dr. David Hartley, the Famous English Philosopher.

The first attempt to explain psychological phenomena on physiological principles was made by Dr. David Hartley, the English philosopher, who was born in the year 1705. In his great work, "Observations on Man—His Frame, His Duty and His Expectations," published in 1749 after patient investigation covering sixteen years, he elaborated his epochal theory.

By the development of his law of association and chiefly by the law of transference he accounted for all the phenomena of the mental constitution. According to him, the white medullary substance of the brain, spinal marrow and the nerves proceeding from them, is the immediate instrument of sensation and motion. When a sensation has been frequently experienced it acquires a tendency to repeat itself spontaneously.

Ideas are but these repetitions or reflexes of sensation and in their turn recall other ideas. Thus the sight of an apple recalls an idea of its taste, and this recalls other associated ideas. In this way Hartley accounts for all human emotions. —Milwaukee Sentinel.

### Bright Boy.

Holding up a globe before a bright little boy in school the teacher asked what country is opposite to us on the globe. "I don't know, ma'am," was the reply. "Well, now," pursued the teacher, "if I were to bore a hole through the earth and you were to go in at this end, where would you come out?" "Out of the hole," replied the pupil, with an air of triumph. —New York Globe.

### Her Test of Bravery.

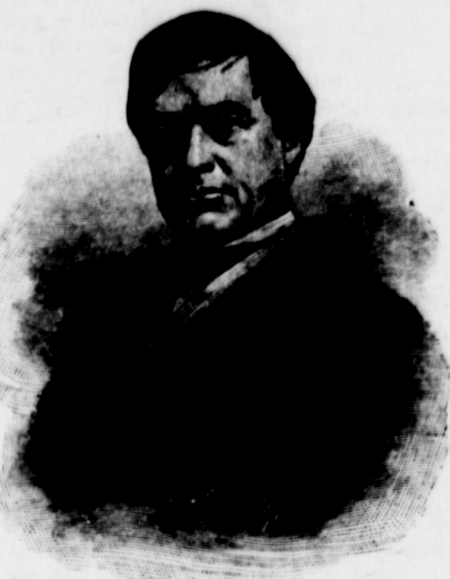
She—I would never marry a man who is a coward. He—About how brave would he have to be to meet your approval? She—Well, he'd have to have courage enough to—er—propose. —Boston Transcript.

### No Wonder.

Jack—Yes, poor John may have had his faults, but his heart was on the right side. Wags—Is it possible? No wonder he died.

### CASSIUS M. CLAY AND JACKSON COUNTY POLITICS

Mr. Clay was a persistent anti-slavery man but not a radical abolitionist. He was an abolitionist as to his own personal practice and was in favor of progressive abolition. He stood solid with the Republicans of his day and was a powerful champion of their cause. He stood for the emancipation of all enslaved people and, of course, was opposed to the Southern Democratic policy of pushing slaves and slavery into free territory, and to Northern Democratic Squatter Sovereignty; that is, leaving the settlement of that question to settlers in the new territories. He was ready to fight for the maintenance of free-



CASSIUS M. CLAY

dom on every inch of free soil, which was the contention of all Republicans. Their early party name was "Free-soil." While a radical Republican, he parted with John G. Fee and other radical abolitionists who championed immediate abolition. He did not stand by the Bereans at the time they were mobbed out of the state but did some damaging characterizing of Brother Fee for which I criticized him in a private letter. He replied, in defense of his course, that a wise general would retreat when retreat was necessary as well as advance when it is to his advantage to do so.

He was a little fearful of the Jackson county radicals. But when the election campaign was on the radicals and conservatives of Jackson united and called Clay to come up and give us a Republican speech. I was appointed committee to send him the invitation; which service I performed as gracefully as I could, inviting him to be my guest, also. He replied, referring to our former letter controversy; if you are for war I am for war; if for peace, I am for peace. I will gladly go up and help you. His appointment was thereby "nored" in all that hill country.

A great mass of people greeted him. I doubt if a single man in Jackson county who was able to be there was absent. The woods were full of saddled horses and the meeting grounds were covered with people. He gave us one of his characteristic powerful speeches. After the speech the banquet (at our house) of corn bread and bacon; hot corn dodgers; a big pone of corn bread—raised corn bread—donated by Mrs. Bob Nichols; string beans, brought in by near neighbors; a scant supply of blackberry pie (a great rarity, even in that blackberry country) which wife had made; and coffee. That all might have a taste of the pie it was cut in mere mouthfuls.

Now all this report about banquet food stuff comes from my wife's memory box. My memory is too short to retain such items about eating. I do remember some things, however. I remember that I personally invited some scores of friends and strangers to come up and eat dinner "with the general"; that about seventy-five accepted the invitation; that when at the first table Mr. Clay took in the situation and cried out "Candee do you feed the whole constituency of Jackson County?" I answered, "I have a few friends, Mr. Clay." I counted all who would eat salt with me as my friends. I could not believe one of them would injure a hair of my head.

Well the results of this meeting were most gratifying.

When the election came on there were four tickets in the field; Breckenridge, Southern Democrat; Bell, Everett, know nothing; Lincoln, Republican; and Douglas, Northern Democrat, squatter sovereignty. Breckenridge led, Bell and Everett followed. Lincoln had nearly a third of the Jackson County vote. Douglas less than twenty votes.

After the election war signs were ominous. Knights of the Golden Circle organized and operated in McKee. From a secret session a spy reported their program. It was to first remove Candee; then his radi-

cal friends; then the more conservative Republicans; then the Know-nothings. This program was made when these fellows thought that Kentucky had gone out of the Union with its Southern friends. It was a great scheme confiscation.

But this divulged program tended ultimately, and immediately to consolidate the great mass of the Jackson people against secession and for the Union.

From another session of the Knights, immediately after the firing on Fort Sumpter, two disguised men were sent out to pelt the window blinds of the A. M. A. School house where Miss Pratt was then teaching and where two young men and a boy, students, were lodging—on guard.

Being out doors I heard the racket and went immediately down to investigate and if possible to render any assistance to the boys. It was a bright moonlight night. I could see no one at the front of the building, so I went down a back way to the village to reconnoitre. All was quiet on the streets. Coming back on the front street I met the two fellows who had their coats turned wrong side out and their hats slouched down over their faces. I knew them. One of them did not know me. When we met I greeted them with usual Kentucky, "howdy." The one who did not know me asked, "What mout your name be?" I told him "Candee."

I had seen him shift some bright instrument from his right hand to the left—next to his companion—evidently to conceal it from me, not knowing who I was. When I gave him my name I heard no response but saw suspicious movements which set me on a double quick away from them. In a minute I heard the report of the revolver and the dropping of stones at my heels which I had outrun.

I went to the school house and called the boys out for their protection and for consultation. We first went to my house and informed the women folks of what had happened. I was out door when I first heard the stoning of the school house and did not return into the house until after my encounter with the marauders. Then the young men and I went out and stood guard on the hillside opposite the school house for several hours. We concluded that nothing more would be likely to be doing by the enemy that night.

When we got back to my home we found Mrs. Candee, Miss Pratt and the two babies crouched in the chamber of our log house. Wife was armed with a carving fork. Miss Pratt had no weapon of defence, but depended upon Mrs. Candee to protect her.

In a few days I was waited upon by the Deputy Sheriff and warned by him to leave the State or be killed. Those fellows as well as all the rest of us, then supposed Kentucky was in the secession. We, wife, Miss Pratt, myself and the babies took warning and fled for the north.

Our removal was the carrying out of number one item of the program of the Knights of the Golden Circle above mentioned. It was a good deal more than that. It was the effective summons to the whole anti-secession forces of Jackson County, most of whom had been threatened with like treatment, to combine and exorcise the little gang of secession Knights.

In six weeks time after we had left the state tables were turned. The big secession mogul, Judge Faubush, was driven into the wood near his country home where his wife carried his food to him for several days. Three men told me (after the war) that they watched for him at his home day and night for several days to shoot him as they would watch for a wolf at his burrow.

When the call was made for Union soldiers, more men enlisted in Jackson County than were subject to draft. And at Lincoln's last election he got every vote in Jackson save less than one dozen. This was probably the banner majority

vote of any county in the Union. I am proud of my Kentucky home county.

### THE TEACHER AND THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

(Continued from Page One.)

known to the chemist as C<sub>2</sub>H<sub>5</sub>OH is quietly tearing out the moral fibers of the man it is at the same time administering an anesthetic that deadens while it tears.

The average dog when well trained may become one of man's most faithful friends. Many incidents are on record where dogs have saved human life. The St. Bernard will hunt for travelers lost in the snow; the mastiff will guard a baby in the field; the shepherd will fight for his master as well as for the sheep; many other breeds will stand guard at the barn, the gate or doorstep and no harm can come to the master or his property till the faithful guard is vanquished. But take the gentlest, the most faithful dog you can find, mix alcohol with his food and drink, feed him with gentlemanly drinks used by much polite society and you will make a fiend of him. Instead of guarding your horse he will sink away; instead of protecting the baby he will tear its flesh; instead of returning your caress he will snap your hand; when you offer to play with him he will fly at your throat. A bell or a whistle drives him into a rage of howling; insomnia drives him from his kennel and sends him howling plaintively about the premises. He grows afraid of noises and manifests symptoms much like those of delirium tremens in a human being. He avoids the food poisoned with alcohol if he can detect it because his own instinct teaches him to beware of it. When he does his own choosing he will take none of your choice whiskeys or your light wines. Strange that a dog has sense enough to let alcohol alone, but a man has not. Sad commentary this on a man's superiority over a brute!

When a kitten is fed with food into which alcohol is poured it undergoes changes much like those affecting the dog. In its natural condition the kitten is playful, appreciative of attention, loving. It purrs, washes its coat, keeps its body clean, behaves in a decent manner. But when it has choice wines with its food for a considerable time it forgets its manners and resents all efforts at friendliness in the household. It grows ugly when it is petted and becomes a little savage like its remote ancestors. The kitten, like the dog, has sense enough to let alcohol alone. Its master is not always so wise. I believe, however, that it is generally conceded that a human being is about the only animal in existence that does not know enough to let alcoholic drinks alone. Perhaps there will come a time, when even man will grow as wise as the other animals over whom he is lord and master.

Now if alcohol will cause the dog or the cat to revert to the savage stage of his remote ancestors, can you not readily see that the effect

it has on the much more highly developed nature of a human being will be doubly disastrous? In its subtle and deadly work it attacks first of all those cells that have most to do with lifting the man above the beast. Those cells that differentiate man from the snail, the monkey and the hog and make of him a distinctly rational and morally responsible being—the only such in all creation—are the very first to be blighted by alcohol. The most fragrant and most beautiful flowers in our climate do not bloom at noon time because the sun's rays destroy just those qualities that make them most desirable. The cereus, the lily, the jasmine have learned to bloom in the night time or at evening when the sun's rays will no longer destroy their beauty and perfume. Even flowers, you see, have learned to avoid the influences that blight and destroy their finer natures. Many men have not yet learned to be wise like the flowers.

It is well known that the first time many young men are exposed to the dangers of immoral life is when they are under the influence of drink. It is also true that thousands of girls take their first lesson in the ways of the under world while under the influence of alcohol. The explanation is simple enough. The alcohol inflames their natures as well as their throats, arouses all that is animal in them, at the same time deadening their sense of propriety and moral right. Given a pair of young bloods with their animal natures aroused with some drug, their moral natures paralyzed by the same baneful influence, and the path they choose will very likely be the one that leads straight to the devil. It has been true in tens of thousands of cases, is true in thousands of cases today, and will continue to be true as long as a human being has not the sense of the dog or cat or the flower that causes them to steer clear of the thing that blights and destroys their finer qualities.

You must remember then that alcohol tends to destroy the best that is in us—courtesy, love of friends, chastity, purity of life, sense of obligation, other higher qualities—because it attacks the higher nerve centers first of all and turns back the tide of evolution, causing the man to revert towards the savage in mind, in morals, and in all the finer qualities that entitle him to be the king of created beings.

### WORLD NEWS.

(Continued from Page One.)

disaster, which brought hundreds of thousands face to face with extreme want. Telegrams of sympathy have been sent to Japan, with instructions to the Japanese Red Cross Society to draw upon the Navy for 2,500 yen contributed by the U. S. Navy in recognition of courtesies shown the fleet when visiting Japan. The Japanese warships have taken charge of the situation in the disturbed islands, and are bringing about a semblance of order. They are aiding the refugees by distributing fuel and supplies to the needy.

## The Berea National Bank

No. 8435

Report of the condition of THE BEREA NATIONAL BANK, at Berea in the State of Kentucky, at the close of business, Jan. 13, 1914.

### RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$139,168.51
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2,771.33
U. S. Bonds to secure Circulation	25,090.00
Banking House, Furniture, and Fixtures	6,500.00
Other Real Estate owned	3,000.00
Due from approved Reserve Agents	34,367.18
Checks and other Cash Items	179.14
Notes of other National Banks	2,725.00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickles and Cents	210.03
<b>LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK VIZ:</b>	
Specie	7,021.90
Legal-tender notes	3,949.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	1,250.00

**TOTAL** 226,142.09

### LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	25,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid	732.80
National Bank Notes outstanding	25,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	149,859.49
Certified checks	550.00

**TOTAL** 226,142.09

State of Kentucky, County of Madison, ss: I, J. L. Gay, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. L. Gay, Cashier.  
Correct—Attest: John W. Weleb, J. J. Branaman, D. N. Weleb, Directors.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of January, 1914.  
J. M. Early, Notary Public.  
My commission expires Jan. 7, 1915.

**FURS AND HIDES**  
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR RAW FURS AND HIDES  
Wool on Commission. Write for price list mentioning this ad.  
Established 1887  
**JOHN WHITE & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.**



## For Sale!

1. Sixty acre Blue Grass farm near Kingston, Ky., good 6-room house, a bargain at \$3,000. Terms to suit purchaser.
2. Thirty-two acre farm 2 miles north of Berea, really worth \$100 per acre. A snap at \$2,000. Your own terms.
3. The best farm in Madison county at the price. 176 acres 5 miles south of Richmond. Good buildings, all kinds. We are almost ashamed to print the price, \$62.50 per acre.
4. One brand new dwelling house, large basement, 6 rooms all plastered, 4 grates, cabinet mantels, hardwood floors. Large lot, good barn, on Boone St., Berea. Price \$1700. Terms to suit purchaser.
5. One large two story concrete block store house in best business part of Berea. Now rented and paying legal interest on \$3000. Can be bought for \$2000—Terms very liberal.

Remember, the above is only a few of the many bargains we have to offer.

Yours for a square deal,

**Bicknell & Harris**

Dealers in Real Estate

BEREA KENTUCKY



## Cy Whittaker's Place

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

Copyright, 1908, by D. Appleton & Co.

### SYNOPSIS.

Congressman Heman Atkins wants to buy Cy Whittaker's place. Cy unexpectedly returns to his boyhood home. Every one in Bayport venerates and fears Atkins except Cy. Atkins opposes the selection of Miss Phoebe Dawes as teacher. Cy champions Phoebe Dawes against Atkins, and she is elected teacher. Cy engages Mrs. Beasley as housekeeper. Cy discharges Mrs. Beasley. Emily Richards Thomas, aged eight, arrives at Cy's place. She is an orphan and has come to live with him, although he did not invite her to do so. Cy is furious, but he grows fond of her and keeps her. He nicknames her "Bos'n," and she learns to love him. Miss Phoebe Dawes and Captain Cy save Emily from an ugly cow. The captain admires the teacher. Captain Cy, to help Phoebe, decides to run as a candidate for membership on the school committee. Captain Cy invites Congressman Atkins to Emily's birthday party, and the law-maker decides to accept. Congressman Atkins gets a severe shock when he learns the last name and identity of the girl Emily. A mysterious stranger arrives at Cy Whittaker's place. The stranger attacks Miss Phoebe, and Captain Cy rescues her after a scene of considerable violence. A tempestuous town meeting occurs. Congressman Atkins makes the mysterious stranger his friend. The latter turns out to be a drunkard, one Thomas, who is the father of little Emily. Captain Cy is defeated for school commissioner. A fight occurs between Captain Cy and Thomas. Legal troubles arise over Captain Cy's guardianship of Emily. Miss Phoebe visits the Widow Beasley. Phoebe investigates some matters pertaining to the past.

It's a queer thing to come up at town meeting, but it's up. Hadn't we better adjourn until next week?"

He sat down. The meeting was demoralized. Some were shouting for adjournment, others to vote it out. A straw would turn the scale, and the straw was forthcoming. While Captain Cy was speaking the door had silently opened and two men entered the hall and sought seclusion in a corner. Now one of these men came forward—the Hon. Heman Atkins.

Mr. Atkins walked solemnly to the front.

The moderator's gavel descended. "Order!" he roared. "Order, I say! Congressman Atkins is going to talk to us."

The Honorable Heman faced the excited crowd. One hand was in the breast of his frock coat; the other was clinched upon his hip.

"Fellow townsmen," he began, "far be it from me to influence your choice in the matter of the school committee. Still farther be it from me to influence you against an old boyhood friend, a neighbor, one whom I believe—er—had believed to be all that was sincere and true. But, fellow townsmen, my esteemed friend Captain Salter has expressed a wish to see Mr. Thomas, the father whose story you have heard today. I happen to be in a position to gratify that wish. Mr. Thomas, will you kindly come forward?"

Then from the rear of the hall Mr. Thomas came. But the drunken rowdy of the night before had been transformed. Gone were the scrubby beard and the shabby suit. Shorn was the unkempt mop of hair and vanished the impudent swagger. He was dressed in clean linen and respectable black, and his manner was modest and subdued. Only a discoloration of one eye showed where Captain Cy's blow had left its mark.

He stepped upon the platform beside the congressman.

### CHAPTER XIII.

"FRIENDS," said Heman, "my name has been brought into this controversy by Mr. Simpson directly and in insinuation by—er—another. Therefore it is my right to make my position clear. Mr. Thomas came to me last evening in distress, both of mind and body. He told me his story—substantially the story which has just been told to you by Mr. Simpson—and, gentlemen, I believe it. But if I did not believe it, if I believed him to have been in the past all that his opponent has said, even if I believed that, only last evening, spurned, driven from his child, penniless and hopeless, he had yielded to the weakness which has been his curse all his life—even if I believed that, still I should demand that Henry Thomas repentant and earnest as you see him now, should be given his rightful opportunity to become a man again. He is poor, but he is not—shall not be—friendless. No; a thousand times, no! You may say, some of you, that the affair is not my business. I affirm that it is my business. It is my business as a Christian, and that business should come before all others. I have a child of my own. I know what a father's love is. And after a sleepless night I stand here before you today determined that this man shall have his own if my money—which you will, I'm sure, forgive my mentioning—and my unflinching support can give it to him. That is my position." He paused and with right hand raised launched his final thunderbolt. "Whom God hath joined," he proclaimed, "let no one put asunder!"

That settled it. The cheers shook the walls. Amid the tumult Dimick and Bailey Bangs seized Captain Cy by the

shoulders and endeavored to lift him from his seat.

"For the love of goodness, Whit," groaned Josiah desperately, "stand up and answer him! If you don't we'll founder sure."

The captain smiled grimly and shook his head. He had not taken his eyes from the face of the great Atkins since the latter began speaking.

"What," he replied, "after that 'put asunder' sockdolager? Man alive, do you want me to add Sabbath break-in' to my other crimes?"

The vote by ballot followed almost immediately. It was pitiful to see the erstwhile Whittaker majority melt away. Alonzo Snow was triumphantly elected. But a handful voted against him.

Captain Cy, returning from the town meeting to the Whittaker place, felt lonesome.

War was already declared, and the reasons for it mattered little. The first skirmish might occur at any moment. The situation was desperate.

The captain squared his shoulders, thrust forward his chin and walked briskly up the path to the door of the dining room. It was nearly 1 o'clock, but Bos'n had not yet gone.

"Hello, shipmate," he hailed. "Not headed for school yet? Good. I callate you needn't go this afternoon. I'm thinkin' of hirin' a team and drivin' to Ostable, and I didn't know but you'd like to go with me. Think you could without that teacher woman havin' you brought up aft for mutiny?"

Bos'n thought it over.

"Yes, sir," she said, "I guess so, if you wrote me an excuse. I'd love to go, Uncle Cy."

The captain removed his coat and hat and pulled a chair forward to the table.

"Hello," he exclaimed. "What's this—the mail?"

Bos'n smiled delightedly.

"Yes, sir," she replied, "I knew you was at the meeting, and so I brought it from the office. Ain't you glad?"

"Sure! Yes, indeed! Much obliged."

He smothered a groan and picked up the mail.

"Hum," he mused—"the Breeze, a circular and one letter. Hello! It isn't possible that— Well, well!"

The letter was in a long envelope.

He hastily tore it open. At the inclosure he glanced in evident excitement. Then his smile returned.

"Bos'n," he said after a moment's reflection, "I guess you and me won't have to go to Ostable after all." Noticing the child's look of disappointment, he added: "But you needn't go to school. Maybe you'd better not. You and me'll take a tramp alongshore. What do you say?"

"Oh, yes, Uncle Cy! Let's—shall we?"

"Why, I don't see why not. We'll cruise in company as long as we can, hey, little girl? The squall's likely to strike afore night," he muttered, half aloud. "We'll enjoy the fine weather till it's time to shorten sail."

They walked all that afternoon. Captain Cy was even more kind and gentle with his small companion than usual. He told her stories which made her laugh, pointed out spots in the pines where he had played Indian when a boy, carried her "pig back" when she grew tired and kissed her tenderly when, at the back door of the Whittaker place, he set her on her feet again.

Shortly after their return Miss Dawes came to inquire about Emily's absence from school.

Suddenly steps sounded on the walk, there was a whispering outside, and some one knocked on the dining room door.

The situation was similar to that of the evening when the board of strategy called and "John Smith" made his first appearance. But now, oddly enough, Captain Cy seemed much less troubled. He looked at Miss Dawes, and there was a dancing twinkle in his eye.

"Is it—?" began the lady in an agitated whisper.

"The boardin' party? I presume likely."

"But what can you do?"

"Stand by the repel, I guess," was the calm reply. "I told you that they had most of the ammunition, but ours ain't all blank cartridges. You stay below and listen to the broadsides."

They heard Georgianna cross the dining room. There was a murmur of voices at the door. The captain nodded.

"It's them," he said. "Well, here goes. Now, don't you show yourself."

"Do you think I am afraid? Indeed, I shan't stay 'below,' as you call it! I shall let them see!"

Captain Cy held up his hand.

"I'm commodore of this fleet," he said, "and, that bein' the case, I expect my crew to obey orders. There's nothin' you can do, and— Why, yes, there is too. You can take care of Bos'n, Georgianna," to the housekeeper, "send Bos'n in here quick."

"They're there," whispered Georgianna—"Mr. Atkins and Tad and that Thomas critter and lots more. And they've come after her. What shall we do?"

"Jump when I speak to you; that's the first thing. Send Bos'n in here."

Emily came running. Miss Dawes put an arm about her. Captain Cy stepped forth.

They were there, as Georgianna had said—Mr. Thomas on the top step, Heman and Simpson on the next lower, and behind them Abel Leonard and a group of interested volunteers.

"Evenin', gentlemen," said the captain, opening the door briskly.

"Evenin'," repeated Captain Cy. "Quite a surprise party you're givin' me. Come in."

"Cyus," began the Honorable Atkins, "we are here to claim—"

"Give me my daughter, you robber!"

demanding Thomas from his new position in the rear of the other two.

"Mr. Thomas," said Heman, "please remember that I am conducting this affair. I respect the natural indignation of an outraged father, but—ahem! Cyus, we are here to claim—"

"Then do your claimin' inside. It's kind of chilly tonight. There's plenty of empty chairs, and we don't need to hold an overflow meetin'. Come ahead in."

The trio looked at each other in hesitation. Then Mr. Atkins majestically entered the dining room. Thomas and Simpson followed him.

"Abe," observed Captain Cy to Leonard, who was advancing toward the steps, "I'm sorry not to be hospitable, but there's too many of you to invite at once, and 'tain't polite to show partiality. You and the rest are welcome to sit on the terrace or stroll round the deer park. Good night."

He closed the door in the face of the disappointed Abel and turned to the three in the room.

"Well," he said, "out with it. You've come to claim somethin', I understand."

"I come for my rights!" shouted Mr. Thomas.

"Yes? Well, this ain't state prison or I'd give 'em to you with pleasure. Heman, you'd better do the talkin'. We'll probably get ahead faster."

The honorable cleared his throat and waved his hand.

"Cyus," he began, "you are my boyhood friend and my fellow townsman and neighbor. Under such circumstances it gives me pain—"

"Then don't let us discuss painful subjects. Let's get down to business. You've come to rescue Bos'n—Emily. That is—from the robber—I'm quoting Deacon Thomas here—that's got her, so's to turn her over to her sorrowful father. Is that it? Yes? Well, you can't have her—not yet."

"Cyus," said Mr. Atkins, "I'm sorry to see that you take it this way. You haven't the shadow of a right. We have the law with us, and your conduct will lead us to invoke it. The constable is outside. Shall I call him in?"

"Uncle Bedny" was the town constable and had been since before the war. The purely honorary office was given him each year as a joke. Captain Cy grinned broadly, and even Tad was obliged to smile.

"Don't be inhuman, Heman," urged the captain. "You wouldn't turn me over to be manhandled by Uncle Bedny, would you?"

"This is not a humorous affair!"—began the congressman, with dignity. But the "bereaved father" had been prospecting on his own hook, and now he peeped into the sitting room.

"Here she is!" he shouted. "I see her! Come on, Emmie! Your dad's come for you. Let go of her, you woman! What do you mean by holdin' on to her?"

The situation, which was "not humorous," immediately became much less so. The next minute was a lively one. It ended as Mr. Thomas was picked up by Tad from the floor, where he had fallen, having been pushed violently over a chair by Captain Cy.

Bos'n, frightened and sobbing, was clinging wildly to Miss Dawes, who had clung just as firmly to her. The captain's voice rang through the room.

"That's enough," he said. "That's enough and some over. Atkins, take that feller out this house and off my premises. As for the girl, that's for us to fight out in the courts. I'm her guardian, lawfully appointed, and you nor nobody else can touch her while that appointment's good. Here it is, right here. Now look at it and clear out!"

He held for the congressman's inspection the document which, inclosed in the long envelope, had been received that morning. His visit to Ostable, made some weeks before, had been for the purpose of applying to the probate court for the appointment as Emily's guardian. He had applied before the news of her father's coming to life reached him. The appointment itself had arrived just in time.

Mr. Atkins studied the document.

"Humph!" he grunted. "Humph! I see. Well, sir, I have some influence in this section, and I shall see how long your—your trick will prevent the child's going where she belongs. I wish you to understand that I shall continue this fight to the very last."

"Up. So I've heard. Well, Heman, I ain't as well up in tricks as you claim to be, nor my stockin' isn't as well padded as yours maybe. But while there's a ten cent piece left in the toe of it I'll fight you and the skunk whose 'rights' you seem to have taken such a shine to—and, after that, while there's a lawyer that'll trust me. And meantime that little girl stays right here, and you touch her if you dare, any of you! Anything more to say?"

But the honorable's dignity had returned. Possibly he thought he had said too much already. A moment later the door banged behind the discomfited boarding party.

Captain Cy pulled his beard and laughed.

"Well, we repelled 'em, didn't we?" he observed. "But, as friend Heman says, the beginnin's only begun. I wish he hadn't seen you here, teacher."

Miss Dawes looked up from the task of stroking poor Bos'n's hair.

"I don't," she said. "I'm glad of it. Then she added, laughing nervously: 'Cap'n Whittaker, how could you be so cool? It was like a play. I declare you were just splendid!'"

### CHAPTER XIV.

BAYPORT was boiling over with rumor and surmise. Heman had appealed to the courts, asking that Captain Cy's appointment as Bos'n's guardian be re-

scinded. Cy had hired Lawyer Peabody of Ostable to look out for his interests.

Angeline Phinney was having the time of her life. The perfect boarding house hummed like a fly trap. Keturah and Mrs. Tripp had deserted to the enemy, and the minority—meaning Asaph and Bailey—had little opportunity to defend their friend's cause, even if they had dared. Heman Atkins, his Christian charity and high mindedness, his devotion to duty regardless of political consequences and the magnificent speech at town meeting were lauded and exalted. The Bayport Breeze contained a full account of the meeting, and it was read aloud by Keturah amid hymns of praise from the elect.

Up at the Cy Whittaker place the days were full ones. There also legal questions were discussed with Georgianna, the board of strategy, Josiah Dimick occasionally and more infrequently still Miss Dawes as participants with Captain Cy in the discussions. Rumors were true in so far as they related to Mr. Atkins' appeal to the courts and the captain's retaining Lawyer Peabody of Ostable. Mr. Peabody's opinion of the case was not encouraging.

"You see, captain," he said when his client visited him at his office, "the odds are very much against us. The court appointed you as guardian with the understanding that this man Thomas was dead. Now he is alive and claims his child. More than that, he has the most influential politician in this county back of him. We wouldn't stand a fighting chance except for one thing—Thomas himself. He left his wife and the baby, deserted, so she said; went to get work, he says. We can prove he was a drunken blackguard before he went and that he has been drunk since he came back. But they'll say—Atkins and his lawyer—that the man was desperate and despairing because of your refusal to give him his child. They'll hold him up as a repentant sinner anxious to reform and needing the little girl's influence to help keep him straight. That's their game, and they'll play it—be sure of that. It sounds reasonable enough, too, for sinners have repented before now. And the long lost father coming back to his child is the one sure thing to win applause from the gallery—you know that."

Captain Cy nodded.

He stopped, rose and, striding over to the window, stood looking out.

"How does she feel about it herself?" asked Peabody.

"Her? Bos'n? Why, that's the hardest of all. Some of the children at school pester her about her father. I don't know's you can blame 'em—young ones are made that way, I guess—but she comes home to me cryin', and it's 'Oh, Uncle Cy, he ain't my truly father, is he? and 'You won't let him take me away from you, will you?' till it seems as if I should fly out of the window. The poor little thing! And that puffed up humbug Atkins blowin' about his Christianity and all! I've seen beathen Injuns, who never heard of Christ, with more of His spirit inside 'em. There! I've shocked you, I guess. Sometimes I think this place is too narrow and cramped for me. I've been around, you know, and my New England bringin' up has wore thin in spots. Seem's if I must get somewheres and spread out or I'll bust."

He threw himself into a chair. The lawyer clasped him on the shoulder.

"There, there, captain," he said. "Don't bust yet awhile. Don't give up the ship. If we lose in one court we can appeal to another, and so on up the line. And meantime we'll do a little investigatin' of friend Thomas' career since he left Concord. I've written to a legal acquaintance of mine in Rutte, giving him the facts as we know them and a description of Thomas. He will try to find out what the fellow did in his years out west. It's our best chance, as I told you. Keep your pluck up and wait and see."

The captain repeated this conversation to the board of strategy when he returned to Bayport. Miss Dawes had walked home from school with Bos'n and had stopped at the house to hear the report. She listened, but it was evident that something else was on her mind.

"Captain Whittaker," she asked, "has it ever struck you as queer that Mr. Atkins should take such an interest in this matter? He is giving time and counsel and money to help this man Thomas, who is a perfect stranger to him. Why does he do it?"

Captain Cy smiled.

"Why?" he repeated. "Why, to down me, of course. I was gettin' too everlastin' prominent in politics to suit him. I'd got you in as teacher, and I had Lanzo Snow as good as licked for school committee. Goodness knows what I might have run for next, 'cordin' to Heman's reasonin', and I simply had to be smashed. It worked all right. I'm so unhealthily now in the sight of most folks in this town that I callate they go home and sulphur smoke their clothes after they meet me, so's not to catch my wickedness."

But the teacher shook her head.

"That doesn't seem reason enough to me," she declared. "Just see what Mr. Atkins has done. He never openly advocated anything in town meeting before. You said so yourself. Even when he must have realized that you had the votes for committeeman he kept still. He might have taken many of them from you by simply coming out and declaring for Mr. Snow, but he didn't. And then all at once he takes this astonishing stand."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## The Gibson Robbery

A Smart Piece of Detective Work

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"Mr. Harley?" inquired the white haired, elderly man, stepping into the private office of the junior member of the law firm.

"I am Rogers," said that young man courteously. "My partner, Mr. Harley, has not yet returned from lunch. Did you wish to see him particularly?"

"No. Either one will do," returned the other hastily. "I was directed here by my friend Dr. Brown. He gave me to understand that your firm did a little detective work now and then."

"Hardly that," returned Rogers, placing a chair for his client and regaining his own seat, "but in the course of our practice we have chanced upon a number of curious cases that we were fortunate enough to unravel. As a matter of fact, we are rather fond of that sort of thing, although it is not a branch of our business."

The visitor frowned thoughtfully for a moment and then looked sharply at the young lawyer.

"In spite of what you say perhaps I can prevail upon you to undertake a delicate matter for me. It is in the line of detective work, but it requires unusual tact, something that the average detective does not possess. This is not the mere shadowing of a suspected party. It is an endeavor to find a thief among a group of people none of whom could possibly be guilty of theft." He leaned back and smiled at Rogers' look of dismay.

"Tough proposition, eh?"

"Rather. It sounds interesting. Without consulting my partner I'll say that we will take it up as a recreation after business hours."

"Done!" returned the visitor heartily. Drawing a cardcase from his pocket, he laid a bit of pasteboard on Rogers' desk and leaned back in his chair.

"My name is Gibson—James Addison Gibson," he said, nodding toward the card, "and my house was robbed last evening of \$10,000 worth of jewels."

Rogers sat up in his chair and listened intently.

"It happened at my country home at Shorecliffe. My wife and I were entertaining six friends from Manhattan, all people of refinement and impeccable honesty."

"During the evening Mrs. Gibson mentioned that she had just received a necklace of diamonds as a birthday gift from me, and she brought out the jewel case and displayed the necklace to her friends. It was greatly admired, and I was about to close the case and replace it in my safe in the library when both my wife and myself were summoned to the telephone by an urgent message."

"Was the message really an urgent one?"

"It proved to be an error. There was some mistake about the number, and the Mr. and Mrs. Gibson called for were really my brother and his wife, who lived over on the East road."

"So your absence from the room was really unnecessary?"

"So it appears."

"Did any one enter or leave the room during your absence?"

"I cannot find that any one remembers. I have questioned the servants, and all are unanimous in the protest that they had not entered the room that evening."

"Who brought the message from the telephone?"

"Pun Shah, my Hindu butler."

Rogers was silent for a long time, and then he asked one more question.

"Did Pun Shah enter the room when he called you and Mrs. Gibson outside, or did he stand in the doorway?"

"He merely stood in the doorway and gave the message."

"May I have the names of the six guests who were present that evening?"

Mr. Gibson nodded.

Rogers drew forth a pencil and notebook. "Please give a brief description of each one as you mention the name, not forgetting to give me the chief characteristics that mark each individual."

"First, there was Rodney Stone, the poet, a dreamy young chap, with his lovely wife, who is quite content to shine in the reflection of his glory."

"Then came Dr. Latimer, a brilliant physician, now driven to death with an immense practice. If he keeps on his present pace without cessation from work he will end in a madhouse. Besides Dr. Latimer, there was Mme. Finelli, the prima donna, who, as you no doubt have heard, possesses an emotional temperament as well as a wonderful voice. Last of all were the Huxfords, father and son, busy Wall street men, almost too fagged out to recollect what the necklace looked like five minutes after my wife had displayed it."

"Those were the six who were alone with the jewels?"

"Yes."

"And they are all unanimous in saying that not one person entered the room during your absence?"

"Yes, although it is singular that Mme. Finelli and Mrs. Rodney Stone both declare that Pun Shah stood in the doorway for a moment and regarded the company rather strangely for a few seconds. Mme. Finelli resented the impertinence and made a ges-

sure of dismissal. After that the man vanished. As a matter of fact, Mr. Rogers, not one of my six guests can recollect the topic they were discussing when I entered the room and discovered that the diamonds were missing."

"Now, what am I to do? The case is a singular one, and I do not care to call the police into the matter, although the loss is a greater one than I can afford to withstand. The gift to my wife was rather an important matter financially." He smiled ruefully.

Mr. Rogers put up his notebook and donned his hat.

"Where is Pun Shah now, Mr. Gibson?" he asked.

"Down at Shorecliffe, I presume. He was there at noon when I motored up to town."

"Can you take me to Shorecliffe at once?"

"Certainly; my car is at the door."

Rogers dictated a brief message for his partner and left the office with Mr. Gibson. In five minutes they were spinning toward the Thirty-fourth street ferry to Long Island City.

Shorecliffe was a handsome estate on the north shore of the sound, and Mr. Gibson and the young lawyer reached the gates within an hour after leaving Rogers' office.

A grave eyed Hindu in snowy turban admitted them to the house, and Rogers was conscious of a peculiar sensation along his spinal column as he met the man's piercing glance.

He felt in that moment that Pun Shah knew the reason for his coming as well as many other things that he would not divulge.

He followed his host into the library and listened intently while Mr. Gibson pointed out the table where the jewels had lain during his absence at the telephone. The table was between two French windows that opened upon the front veranda.

"Were the windows open last evening?" asked Rogers.

"They were both closed. It was chilly and we were enjoying a fire on the hearth."

Rogers was silent for a long time. His eyes wandered from one spot to another. Once they glimpsed the corner of Pun Shah's snowy turban outside the door, and again he was sure that the man's jetty eyes were regarding him from a heavily beaded curtain that separated the library from a smaller adjoining study.

"Well, Mr. Rogers, I am wondering if you exonerate all my friends. My theory does not permit of suspicion pointing to one of them," remarked Mr. Gibson at last.

"My theory, Mr. Gibson, is that all your six guests were accessory to the deed."

"What? My dear sir!"

"Wait a moment, sir. I did say that they were accessories to the deed, but it was quite unconsciously so on their part. Have you several strong men on the place, men whom you can trust?"

"Yes. There is Baker, the gardener, with his assistants, besides my chauffeur and the second man, four altogether. Why, may I ask?"

"Please summon them to this room, and after that," continued Rogers in a low tone, "have the man, Pun Shah, sent in."



## A Corner for Women



## VERSE FOR THIS WEEK.

Be still, my soul! Thy God doth undertake  
To guide the future, as He has  
the past;  
Thy hope, thy confidence, let nothing  
shake,  
All now mysterious shall be bright  
at last.

—J. Borthwick.

## MOTHERS, GIVE YOUR CHILDREN FRUIT.

In the December American Magazine Henry Detmers writes a little article entitled "A New Cure for Drink." Mr. Detmers says that he has been in the saloon business for twenty years. He is not a drinker himself and none of his sons drinks. Out of his experience he recommends the following cure for the liquor habit:

"I found early in my experience that as a general rule—there are exceptions of course—a regular consumer of fruit was not a very good customer in my business. On the other hand, a typical 'booze fighter' seldom touches fruit. I always kept some apples behind the bar for my own use, and I often experimentally offered one to a 'star customer,' who almost invariably refused. The more I looked into this matter, the more firmly I became convinced that these two habits clash. Not caring to have my boys acquire the one I inoculated them with the other, and I have found that the fruit habit early acquired acts as a perfect antidote to the liquor habit.

"I mention apples especially because they are something like bread, one never tires of them, which is more than can be said of peaches, pears, and oranges. And apples, thanks to cold storage, can be had a large part of the year.

If it happens that I have merely imagined that the fruit habit offsets the drink habit, I know that two apples a day will have a valued influence on the health, good temper, and morals of any child.

"I have never claimed to have discovered that fruit juices act as a liquor antidote, although I have talked it for twenty-five years.

"Some three years ago an article appeared which claimed a Nebraska physician as the discoverer of the theory. The good doctor and I will never quarrel over it. He can have the glory. I do not need it. I am only too glad to see that my views have gained some scientific backing.

"If you remove the desire for drink, the liquor question will solve itself, and while poverty may not be banished the general welfare of the people will be much improved; and even if my scheme is never adopted I will feel a thousand times repaid for my pains if I can only convince the mothers of our country, those who have the means to do so, that to implant the fruit habit in their children is the best assurance for a temperate life."

## Hat Spoiled Eyes.

Women should beware of the hat which shades the eyes.  
"Hats which obstruct the vision of the wearer weaken the eyes," said a doctor recently.

"A girl of eighteen who wears the 'beehive' or other overhanging hat will find that by the time she is twenty her sight is almost as weak as that of an old woman."

Another doctor, when shown two models of the beehive hats which are so popular among women now days, said that such hats not only weaken the sight, but also induce baldness through being worn so close to the scalp.

## Apple Pudding.

Peel, core and slice sufficient apples to fill a baking dish, butter the dish thickly and put in the apples in layers, alternating them with stale cake crumbs and a little butter, using two tablespoonfuls of the butter, melted, to a pint of apples. Let the last layer be a thick one of cake crumbs; put in a moderately hot oven until the apples are tender, then beat together two eggs and two tablespoonfuls of sugar (more if the apples are tart), add one cupful of milk and pour over the apples. Bake a rich golden color and serve with cream.

## The Children's Hour

## VERSES FOR THE CHILDREN.

From Great Poets.

The mountain and the squirrel  
Had a quarrel,  
And the former called the latter  
"Little Prig";  
Bun replied,  
"You are doubtless very big;  
But all sorts of things and weather  
Must be taken in together,  
To make up a year  
And a sphere.  
And I think it no disgrace  
To occupy my place.  
If I'm not so large as you,  
You are not so small as I,  
And not half so spry.  
I'll not deny you make  
A very pretty squirrel track;  
Talents differ, all is well and wisely  
put  
If I cannot carry forests on my  
back,  
Neither can you crack a nut."

—Ralph W. Emerson.

Once a trap was baited  
With a piece of cheese;  
It tickled so a little mouse  
It almost made him sneeze.

An old rat said, "There's danger—  
Be careful where you go!"  
"Nonsense!" said the other,  
"I don't think you know!"

So he walked in boldly;  
Nobody in sight;  
First he took a nibble,  
Then he took a bite.

Close the trap together  
Snapped as quick as wink,  
Catching mousey fast there,  
Cause he didn't think.

—Phoebe Cary.

## THE ENCHANTED LAND

Once upon a time there was a King who had the power to let two children visit his enchanted land once a year.

They must be very good children and could stay only a few hours and those that had been there never forgot, for it was very wonderful.

It happened that a little boy and girl went once together and they never knew how they went or how they got home, but they were sure they had been there. When they awoke the next morning after their visit they rubbed their eyes and said: "Where is Jack Frost and his wonderful house and the King and the golden palace?"

Jack Frost had met them at the gate outside the Enchanted Land and had taken them to the King, who had told them how glad he was to see two such good children and said they could go about and see everything they wanted to; so Jack Frost went with them, and showed them his crystal home with big icicles hanging from the roof and his ice pen that he used to write with when he came down to earth very cold mornings and wrote things on the windows for the children to see.

Then there were the storehouses where all the snow was kept waiting to fall over the earth and let the children have fun coasting.

There were so many other things that the children hardly had time to see them all before they were taken back to the King who gave them a small red ball and told them it was time to go home, but to keep the ball to remind them that they must all be good always.

So they said "Good bye" and, yes, there was the red ball right in their hands so it must all be true now what do you think? was the red ball from the Christmas tree or from the Enchanted Land?—Lexington Leader.

## Concerning Amber.

Many children wear strings of amber beads about their necks, and very often they are curious as to where the pretty transparent yellow beads come from.

Amber is a fossilized vegetable resin, found in great abundance on the shores of the Baltic sea. It is derived probably from a variety of extinct tree. The word electricity comes from the Greek word elektron, which means amber, because amber becomes negatively electric when rubbed.

According to a very old fable, amber is the tears of the sisters of Phaethon, who, after his death, were turned into poplar trees. By some, amber is said to be a concretion of birds' tears.

## Rules For Girls.

Look your best by all means, but be your best also.  
A healthy girlhood is the best foundation for a happy life.

Know about cooking, housekeeping and domestic economy.

Remember that a good daughter makes a good wife.  
Accept only the best men as your husbands, paying as much attention to their character as to their personal appearance.

## NEWS for the YOUNG PEOPLE

## AMUSING LITTLE FUN MAKER

Game of "Word Rhapsody" Gives Much Entertainment—Excellent School Exercise Afforded.

With the coming of the long autumn evenings and the entertainments and parties which they bring, comes the old question: "Isn't there something new that we can play?"

It is always difficult to find anything altogether fresh and original, and some of the older games, a trifle worked over and freshened up, will be found quite as interesting as anything else. For instance, there are many word games, but not one is quite like the little fun-maker known as the "word rhapsody." In playing this game each of the guests is called upon to choose one word. This word is written upon a little card furnished by the hostess. It may be an adjective, a verb, a common or proper noun, or any other word that may suggest itself. The cards are then gathered up and the hostess writes all the words on a large piece of white paper with a red pencil, so that, when hung up, it can be seen all over the room. Then each guest is invited to write a short story in which every one of the words appears, all of them being used grammatically and in a manner to make sense. The time of work should be limited to ten minutes. When the stories are complete the authors are invited to read them aloud, or the hostess collects them and reads them herself. The results are often very amusing. The rhapsody also makes a good school exercise.

## PROPER EXERCISE FOR BOYS

Half Hour's Daily Practice on Machine Will Keep Growing Youth in Best of Condition.

As indicated by the illustration this simple device will serve for a swing flying ring and trapeze. In setting it up keep in mind the fact that it must necessarily be strong. It must not wobble very much, and the timbers used must be at least 4 by 6 and of a



Parts of Swing Trainer.

strong, sound oak. For a fifteen-year-old boy of ordinary stature the height above the ground should be ten feet. The best way of setting the posts is to bed them in concrete. Dig your holes three feet deep and erect the timbers in a perfectly upright position. You will need a level to do this, and you must have light slats or props nailed to the uprights to keep them from moving while you are shoveling in the concrete. The concrete mixture is one sack of cement (100 pounds) costing 40 cents, and eight cubic feet of broken stone and sand or river sand. Mix it thin and put in around the posts, a little at a time. Fig. 5 makes the idea clear. It will take three weeks for the concrete to set firm and hard and during that time you must not touch the posts.

The top crosspiece has two holes bored for the rope, and a rounded notch "Y" for the rope to slide in. The cleat Fig. 4 is used to shorten the rope by tying it around same. Fig. 2 shows the shape of the swing seat and the method of setting it in place.

A half hour's daily practice on this device will go a great way toward keeping a growing boy in good condition. Begin with ten minutes of light work and gradually increase it.

## Juvenile Wisdom.

The elderly visitor with the benignant countenance was addressing the Sunday school on the subject of kindness to dumb creatures.

"Children," he said, "in the downtown district of Chicago, in the very heart of the city, you will see thousands of pigeons, all plump and well fed. Somebody looks after them. Why do we feed and cherish them?"

"'Cause you're 'fraid you'll have to use 'em for meat some day,'" hazarded a deeply interested little boy in the infant class.

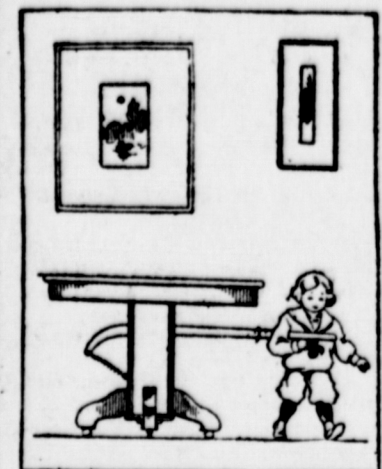
## Longest Sentence.

For the longest sentence on record we must go to the French. In "Les Misérables" Victor Hugo has one sentence that runs through a hundred lines, and earlier in the book, in one of the chapters descriptive of Waterloo, there are over 50 lines without a full stop.

## DEVELOP A CHILD'S MUSCLES

Exercising Device Attached to Table Pedestal Has Been Designed—Spring Holds Him Up.

For developing a child's muscles and otherwise exercising him a New York man has designed the accompanying attachment for tables. Through a slot in the pedestal of the table a horizontal arm is thrust and pivoted. A short downward curved end of the arm is fastened to the bottom of the pedestal by means of a coiled spring, and on the other and longer end of the arm is a ring to support a child. The child can walk back and forth until his legs are strong enough to bear his weight unaided, the spring supporting him in the meantime, while a bracket limits the lateral movement of the arm in



Exerciser for Child.

one direction. Even after he is well developed a child will probably find lots of pleasure and exercise in riding about on this device.

## ALPHABET IS EVER CHANGING

Painters Cause Certain Letters to Assume New Shapes—Cultivating Artistic Side of Trade.

Alphabets are suffering a change of form at the hands of modern sign painters, remarks the Philadelphia Record. For many years letters have held certain distinct forms, which gave them their names and classes. Sign painters, however, are cultivating the artistic side of their trade, and from various signs displayed all over the city there seems to be a great unanimity of opinion among them as to the appearance of certain letters in one of the alphabets.

This new idea seems to be a tendency to fill in and "balance" blank spaces. It was first to be observed on the letter "L." The painter saw fit to add a frill about the middle of the space between the base and the upright. Next the letter "O" of the series was attacked and the ornamentation went in the middle, making the familiar letter resemble an old Greek "theta." "A" and "V" and "Q" have been the latest to be touched up.

If the idea spreads much further the entire alphabet will change its face.

## ILLINOIS YOUTH WAS PLUCKY

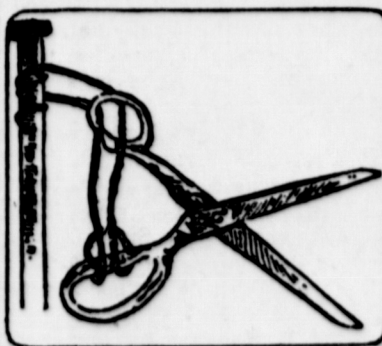
While Hunting for Squirrels Boy Discovers Hiding Place of Wolf and Cub—Kills Them All.

A boy of fourteen, in Illinois, started out with a dog, a revolver and an axe, hunting for squirrels, and found something else. After getting into the deep woods, the dog suddenly charged a hollow log, and barked furiously. The boy tried to "alic" him on, but without avail. Then the boy knelt down and peered into the cavity, and saw a whole lot of eyes gleaming at him. When he recovered from his surprise, he took another look, and made out the group to be a she-wolf with six cubs. She snapped her teeth viciously, and would have come out had it not been for the presence of the cubs. The boy was a strategist. He sharpened some stakes with his axe, and drove them into the earth in front of the opening; and having thus imprisoned the wolf, killed it with his revolver. When she was dead, the boy up ended the log, tumbled out the cubs, killed them with the axe, and then marched home with seven scalps, for which he received a handsome bounty.

## TO UNTIE CAPTIVE SCISSORS

Considerable Amusement Is Furnished by Releasing Instrument When Once Fastened.

A neat trick for affording amusement at an entertainment of young people is shown in the illustration.



The Captive Scissors.

Fasten a pair of scissors securely with a piece of string to some convenient article.

Can you release them without cutting or unfastening the string?

The scissors can be easily released by passing the loop upward through the handle, and then completely over them.

## SIX DOORS FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

## 1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

## 2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

## 3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

## 4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

## 5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

## 6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

## Questions Answered

**BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS.** Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

**OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY,** with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. *Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.*

**PERSONAL EXPENSES** for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. **THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE** furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

**LIVING EXPENSES** are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

**SCHOOL FEES** are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

**PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE,** incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	ACADEMY AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00	\$ 7.00
Room .....	5.60	7.00	7.00	7.00
Board 7 weeks .....	9.45	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 10, 1913.....	\$20.05	\$22.45	\$23.45	\$23.45
Board 7 weeks, due Oct. 29, 1913 .....	9.45	9.45	9.45	9.45
Total for term.....	\$29.50	\$31.90	\$32.90	\$32.90
If paid in advance.....	\$29.00	\$31.40	\$32.40	\$32.40
	WINTER TERM			
Incidental Fee .....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00	\$ 7.00
Room .....	6.00	7.20	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks .....	9.00	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due Dec. 31, 1913 .....	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20	\$23.20
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 11, 1914 .....	9.00	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term .....	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20	\$32.20
If paid in advance.....	\$28.50	\$30.70	\$31.70	\$31.70

\*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

## Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting .....	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course) .....	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course) .....	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography .....	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument .....	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each....	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Winter Term opened Dec. 31st. Hurry up!

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.



## East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

### JACKSON COUNTY.

#### McKee.

McKee, Jan. 7.—Circuit Court adjourned last Wednesday, without having transacted much of the business pending. The grand jury returned an indictment against Green Mallicoat and Elmer Anglin for murder. They are charged with complicity in the killing of Ben Drew several weeks ago. Anglin was allowed bail in sum of \$5,000 which he has failed to give. Mallicoat was not granted bail. Both are in jail. The new jail has been completed and was formally received by the Fiscal Court last Thursday. It is a modern, up-to-date jail, as good as any in the State.—Dr. Anderson has moved into the property of Wm. Baker.—Attorneys H. C. Hazlewood and W. E. Begley of London attended Circuit Court.—W. J. Lankford, who superintended the new jail building, and his wife will leave tomorrow for Alabama, where he is to superintend the building of another jail.—Mr. and Mrs. John Fowler entertained a few of their friends at their home last Tuesday evening. They served ice cream and coffee and all present enjoyed their hospitality.—Work has commenced on the railroad from East Bernstadt to McKee, about two miles of road have been completed, and 125 men are at work on the road.—Some of the late marriages in Jackson County were: E. A. Teague of High Knob and Maggie Morris of McWhorter; Lloyd Blair, Egypt, and Mary Welch of Welchburg; W. A. Gray, Privett, and Bertha Bullock, Tyner; J. S. Brockman, Eglon, and Malva Johnson, McKee; Armps Lakes, Loom, and Polly Jones, Eglon.—Oren Click of Kerby Knob and Miss Bertha Reynolds of McKee, will be married this evening at 7 o'clock at home of the bride's father in McKee.

#### Doublelick.

Doublelick, Jan. 14.—We are having some fine weather for the time of the year.—Mr. and Mrs. Ruthford Callahan are all smiles over the arrival of a twelve pound boy, Jan. 6th. He is the seventh boy; his name is Ruthford.—Wiley Hurley, deputy sheriff, is in our midst this week, summoning all of the boys to appear at McKee before the grand jury.—Miss Pollie McCollum is staying with her sister, Mrs. Ollie Callahan, this week.—Drummer Mullins was calling on the merchants the past week.—Harvey Thomas of Moores spent Saturday night and Sunday at Perry McCollum's.—The Misses Merca and Grace Callahan spent Sunday with the Misses Martha and Liddie Hellard.—Mrs. Beth Martin visited her daughter, Mrs. Eller Sparks, Monday.—Several of the boys and girls are going to Berea to school this winter.—Joseph Callahan has moved to his new home near Sugar Camp Branch.—Willie Hampton who was shot Christmas day, and is in Richmond hospital, is improving.

#### Sand Gap.

Sand Gap, Jan. 17.—Mrs. Dora Tuttle, who has been sick, is much improved.—N. J. Tuttle has returned from Estill County where he went to buy a farm. He bought a nice farm and will likely move to it in the near future.—Rev. James Lunsford of Dreyfus recently preached a few nights at this place and filled his regular appointment at Bethel Saturday and Sunday.—Rev. Lunsford is talking of moving to this place in the near future and being an undertaker.—Ollie Rogers of Mote, Madison County, has bought the Lige Reece place of Mrs. Doc Lunsford and is now a citizen of this place.—Hiram Gray is visiting friends at Red Lick.—Walter Abrams and wife of Clover Bottom visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.—Ellis Abrams visited J. W. Williams and family Sunday.—George Brockman went to Cincinnati last week to buy goods.—Will Brockman of Cincinnati was here during Circuit Court on very important business.—Sam Seburn and Sallie Carpenter visited relatives at Dreyfus last week.—Bige Camel of Mayapple visited relatives here last week.—S. B. Chrisman and family visited relatives here Saturday night.

#### Maulden.

Maulden, Jan. 7.—Riley and Frank Amyx, who have been visiting friends and relatives at this place, have returned to their homes in Tennessee.—S. A. Farmer, who has been making the assessor books for J. C. Miller has finished them and

gone to McKee to help R. M. Ward in the clerk's office.—Married, Jan. 3rd, Mr. Andy Montgomery to Miss Lucy Hamilton, both of this place.—S. H. Farmer has recently purchased a \$54 organ.

#### Tyner.

Tyner, Jan. 17.—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Moore have returned home.—Married on the 15th, Miss Bertilla Bullock to Mr. Allen Gray, of Bradshaw. We wish them much joy.—Henry Combs of Berea was in this vicinity last Saturday and Sunday.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lucian Gipsen, a girl, the 6th.—Jess Moore is erecting a house on his farm for his father-in-law, Calvin Mullins.—C. P. Moore of McKee came up to his farm for a load of hay Thursday.—There are several new cases of mumps in this vicinity.

#### Hurley.

Hurley, Jan. 18.—The Rev. G. B. Bowman failed to fill his regular appointment at this place Saturday and Sunday.—Jake Gabbard is some better.—Joe Williams gave the young folks a social Saturday night. All report a nice time.—Mr. John B. Isaacs and Wm. Callahan of Sand Gap visited at Pal Gabbard's Saturday night.—W. R. Gabbard, who has been very poorly, is some better.—The Hurley postoffice will be moved to Jake Gabbard's in the near future, Mrs. Gabbard being the postmistress.—Charlie Gabbard and Robert Callahan visited at Horse Lick Saturday and Sunday.—The new railroad is the leading talk at present.—Grover Gabbard purchased a young mule of Ed Gabbard for \$100.—Mrs. Cat Shepherd visited her sister, Mrs. Nathan Gabbard, Saturday night.—Frank Gabbard and Green McCollum were the guests of Riley Gabbard Sunday.—Good luck to The Citizen and its many readers. Jackson County.

#### Annville.

Annville, Jan. 18.—Mrs. Worthington, teacher of the Normal class at the Annville Institute, has been sick for a few days but seems to be improving. Mrs. Worthington is an excellent teacher and her class appreciates her work very much.—Wilson Lewis has purchased a lot from Elias Casteel.—Cornelius Cope has moved to his farm on Wolf Branch.—Green Hillard and Frank Moore are erecting new dwelling houses.—Rev. D. S. Smith moved his dry goods and drugs into his new store building.—Mr. Bonds has employed over 100 men to work on the new railroad.—David York bought of Charles Taylor a fine pair of mules.—John Sexton is building a chimney for Billie Wilson.—Several of the citizens of this place are going to McKee Monday to attend County Court.—The Misses Lula and Sarah Moore and Mr. Alfred Moore are visiting home folks from Friday evening until Monday.—Mr. Terry Gentry, who is attending school here, visited home Saturday and Sunday.—M. B. Eversole is visiting friends and relatives in London from Saturday till Monday.—Charley Medlock and Garfield Hignite who are working on the new railroad, visited home folks Saturday night and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. David York, and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pennington were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred York Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Smith of Egypt were the guests of the Rev. and Mrs. D. S. Smith Sunday.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cunigam, a girl.—Harry Eversole, Sr., was in Booneville last week on business.

### OWSLEY COUNTY.

#### Island City.

Island City, Jan. 15.—The coldest night of the winter was Monday night.—Elisha Gabbard, who was in Booneville jail under indictment for the murder and conspiracy of the killing of three men at Buffalo at the primary election last August, cut his throat with a razor Monday morning, Jan. 12th, at 6 o'clock. His remains were taken to Buffalo for burial.—David Bowman, who has had smallpox, is improving nicely.—J. D. Mosth, Eva and Willie Chadwell will leave Saturday to enter Berea College.—Frank Bowman, who has had pneumonia, is improving very fast.—Isaac Peters' house and contents were entirely burned to the ground one night last week. It caught from the stove.—The Rev. Fox of Booneville will begin a protracted meeting at Walnut Grove in a few days.—Good results always come from The Citizen.

#### Conkling.

Conkling, Jan. 16.—We've been having the coldest weather of the

season for the past few days.—The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hacker died, Jan. 13th of bronchitis.—Elisha Gabbard, aged 72, committed suicide by cutting his throat in the Booneville jail Sunday night. He was on trial for murder.—Wade Allen is suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia.—Kathleen McCollum is recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia and gastritis.—Rose Anderson has just recovered from a recent illness.—Henry Bowles has mumps.—Enoch Holcomb has sold his farm on Doe Creek to his sons, Emerson and Green Mainous.—Edgar Wilson and Hugh Bishop have just returned from Ohio.—The Misses Fannie and Myrtle Wilson visited their cousin, Ada Wilson, Sunday.—M. A. Wilson is having his house repaired.—Mr. and Mrs. F. F. McCollum visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Anderson Saturday night and Sunday.—The graded school closes at Island City, Jan. 16th.—The Misses Martha and Eva Chadwell and Miss Letha Ball will leave the 17th for Berea where they will enter school.—David Bowman has smallpox.—Chas. Blake is on the sick list.—T. A. Bicknell is teaching a subscription school at the Shepherd school house.—Eli Taylor has purchased a handsome range stove, price \$83.—John Lytle has made a temporary move from Island Creek to Sextons Creek.—Success to The Citizen and its many readers.

### Sulphur Spring.

Sulphur Spring, Jan. 17.—Dr. Mahaffey was here recently quarantining and vaccinating against smallpox.—Mr. Richard Mays has been at Quicksand for some time.—Deputy Sheriff Chas. Sanders made a business trip thru here lately.—Quite a large crowd has been attending court at Booneville for the last two weeks.—A. J. Mays and Ballard Begley are jurors from here.—John Bowman has moved from Tallega to Lower Buffalo again.—Miss Amanda Brandenburg and Mattie Moore visited Mrs. Alpha Moore Sunday.—The Sunday School has been closed for some time owing to the danger from smallpox.—Arch Brandenburg is at Quicksand at present.—The Rev. Bailey is expected to preach at the Reform church Sunday.—Willie Moore of this place attended church at Long Shoal Sunday.—Mary Taylor and daughter, Elsie, have returned from a visit to friends near Beattyville.

### LAUREL COUNTY.

#### Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Jan. 19.—Revs. David and Blevins Asher have been conducting a revival at the East Pittsburg Baptist church. There were six additions to the church.—Mrs. J. R. Adams is on the sick list.—Mrs. Clarissa Cole visited at Mr. B. H. Cole's Sunday.—School at this place is still progressing nicely. Several children from rural districts

### "I WILL!"

"I Will" has a spirit that nothing daunts: Once he gets his eye on the thing he wants He rolls up his sleeves, and he pitches in With a splendid zeal that is bound to win.

"I Will" never hesitates lest he fail— In his heart he's sure that he will prevail. No mountain can halt him, however high; There's no task so hard but he'll have a try.

"I Will" sets his teeth when things start off wrong. He just grins, and mutters: "This can't last long. I'll take a fresh start; and Adversity Will be going some if he catches me."

"I Will" has a pinch hid in either hand; He has training, strength, and a heap of sand; He swings his hard fists in the world's grim face. And he bangs away till the world gives place.

"I Will" understands in his own strength lies The one chance he'll get at the things men prize. Discouragement, failure—nothing can chill The stout heart of him who declares, "I will!"

—CHARLES R. BARRETT.

### Booneville.

Booneville, Jan. 9.—Quite a crowd attended the called court at Booneville for the last two weeks.—Mr. Elijah Gabbard committed suicide in the Booneville jail where he was confined for killing two men in Buffalo.—Sidney Gabbard of Upper Buffalo was put into the State prison for life. The lawyers were Harry Eversole, Floyd Bird and E. E. Hogg on defendant's side; the lawyers for the Commonwealth were John Eversole, Ira Fields and Judge Topner.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Barrett, a bouncing boy. His name is Ralph.—It is that that the smallpox is no worse in this vicinity.—Mr. Frank Brandenburg has been improving his dwellings.—Messrs. Tom and Cecil Seals caught a fine polecat and a fine opossum a short time ago.—Melvin Bowman made a business trip to Booneville, Jan. 17th.—Carter Bowman purchased a fine mule colt seven months old for which he gave \$120.—Mrs. Norella Brandenburg of Bracken County is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.—Melvin Bowman and Boss Brandenburg visited the Sunday school north of Buffalo Sunday.—Hurrah for The Citizen and its many readers.

### Earnestville.

Earnestville, Jan. 18.—We are having a nice January so far.—A special term of Circuit Court convened at Booneville last week and week before for the purpose of trying four of the Gabbards on Upper Buffalo in this county charged with the murder of Pharis and Claiborn Gilbert last August at a primary election. It ended in Elisha Gabbard, last Sunday night, committing suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. He was the father of the other accused. One of his boys Sidney was tried and convicted with a life sentence to the State prison. Trial of the others was put off till March term.—John H. Botner is selling out his personal property to move to Dayton, O. He has been working there and has come home after his family.—Logan Gabbard, our new constable, is capturing the boys on every hand. The boys will have to quit their meanness or he will get them.—Four railroad men passed up Little Sturgeon last week viewing out a route for a railroad. Everybody is anxious and hoping to get a road built.

have entered.—Mrs. Lee Kern Mitchell gave a social Friday night. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ed Johnson, Mrs. Dyke, Messrs. T. N. Golden and Wm. A. Fletcher; Misses Hallie Scoville, Eliza McCarty, Charlotte Cole, Mary McIlhugh, Flora Dunaway, Flora Fiechter, Vessie Action, Lillian Newland and Henrietta Zimmerman. Hot chocolate and salad were served. Mrs. Mitchell gave some splendid music. All enjoyed a nice time.

### MADISON COUNTY

#### Big Hill.

Big Hill, Jan. 18.—Mrs. Moses Estes, who suffered an injury to her arm is improving.—Mr. U. T. Carpenter has a boy very sick with pneumonia.—Mrs. Sherman Settle is very sick. Rass McHone is very sick. Mr. Ned McHone's wife is sick. Mrs. Tom Pigg is sick. Mr. Mack Maupin is sick. Mr. Louis Moberly, who shot himself accidentally, is better.

A series of meetings is being held on the Big Hill at this writing. Rev. Childers filled his appointment at Pilot Knob church last Saturday and Sunday.

The play given at Narrow Gap last Saturday night by the Silver Creek folks was very much enjoyed.

Loyd Hale has gone to Illinois. We are having some nice dry weather at present. Farmers have no excuse for not going to work.

Rev. Parsons was here to attend to the baptism of Mr. Rogers. Mr. and Mrs. Ray Mainous visited friends and relatives at Lowell in Garrard County last week.

Uncle Bob Harris has moved back to his old stand to sell goods. Mr. I. A. Hunter of this place has recently bought the farm of Mr. Steve Green on Red Lick.

Jim Withers and John Lakes are out buying cattle.

#### Coyle.

Coyle, Jan. 17.—We are having some very nice weather for the time of the year.

Miss Bessie Powell, who has been in Illinois for the past two years, is visiting home folks now, but will go back in about four weeks.

Miss Belle Tharp was the guest of the Misses Powell Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Eliza Winkler spent Monday

with her brother, William Winkler, of this place.

Mrs. Jim Chasteen and Mrs. D. C. Rice, were the guests of Mrs. Jim Powell Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Alford were shopping in Richmond Thursday. Mrs. Cark Tharp is sick at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Mack Lain entertained a number of young friends Tuesday night. All report a good time.

Mr. Jesse Simpson visited Mr. James Chasteen and family Friday.

Miss Charlie Barrett was the guest of Mrs. Willie Tharp Friday afternoon.

We are sorry to hear that Viola Baker, who has consumption, is no better.

#### Blue Lick.

Rev. Peel filled his regular appointment at Glades Sunday. First and third Sundays are regular preaching days at the above place. Little Sallie Tisdale of Whites Station spent the past week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Tisdale.

Messrs. W. J. Tisdale and John Johnson were in Richmond Friday on business.

Miss Eva Harris, who has pneumonia, is convalescent.

Mr. Ben Gay has sold his place and will soon move to Jackson County, where he has purchased a farm.

There are two cases of smallpox reported in this vicinity.

Miss Leana Mitchell has returned home from Richmond.

Mr. Will Reeves and family, Geo. White and family will leave Wednesday for Illinois, where they expect to make their future home. Geo. Reeves, who has been here on a visit will return with them.

Mrs. Tom Taylor and daughter, Ella May, were guests of Mrs. Sallie Harris Monday.

#### Harts.

Miss Hazel Young of Richmond visited with the Misses Lake from Thursday till Saturday.

Mr. Johnston of South Dakota is visiting his brother, Mr. C. W. Johnston.

Mr. W. B. Lake and Abner Eversole who have been working for the Fidelity Portrait Co. in Livingston have returned to Berea.

Mr. T. J. Lake, our merchant, has been to Lexington on business.

Mr. Joe VanWinkle is going to move to Foxtown.

Stanley Payne of Disputanta attended Sunday School at this place.

Sam Robinson visited Forest Dowden Saturday night.

Mr. Jim McQueen visited relatives at Blue Lick Saturday night.

Mrs. Tom Barrett is very sick at this writing.

#### Kingston.

Kingston, Jan. 9.—The Misses Ora and Elizabeth Flanery spent Saturday with their two sisters, who are in school at Berea.

Mr. John Powell, who has had a severe attack of stomach trouble is slowly improving.

Miss Nannie Morris spent last week with relatives in Jessamine County.

Miss Nellie Lawson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Moody.

Miss Verna Park, who has been attending the E. K. S. N. at Richmond for the past six months will be at home after February 1st.

Suda and Green Powell, who are attending school at Berea, spent the first of the week with their parents at this place.

Mrs. Geo. Moody spent last week with friends and relatives in Harlan County.

Mr. John Powell sold his farm to Curt Parks for \$15,000 and is thinking of locating in Richmond.

#### Dreyfus.

Dreyfus, Jan. 19.—Mrs. Wm. Jones was called to Kerby Knob Thursday to see her sick daughter, Mrs. Walter Williams.

Mr. Jas Lunsford was visiting in Berea Tuesday and Wednesday accompanied by Mrs. Kindred.

Samuel P. Howard of McKee spent the early part of the week with friends at this place.

Mrs. Addie Coyle is improving

very rapidly. We sincerely hope she will soon be able to be out again.

Mr. Thad Drew of Salliesaw, Okla., was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Jas. Lunsford, Thursday.

The school at this place is progressing with Jno. F. Lunsford as teacher.

Mrs. Sallie Reynolds has returned home from Quicksand where she has been visiting her sister.

Mrs. Burke preached to a large attendance in the Christian church last Sunday.

Miss Anna Glossip was called home from college on account of the illness of her baby sister.

Salesman S. R. Davis is home for a while.

Thomas Winkler was with his brother at Berea over Wednesday night.

Corbett Pittman, who has been very low with fever, is rapidly improving.

The Sunday School at the Christian church is progressing nicely with eighty in attendance and \$1.27 collection, Jan. 18th. We will be glad to see more people out.

Claud Lunsford of Sand Gap was with his parents Saturday and Sunday.

#### Slate Lick.

Slate Lick, Jan. 9.—Mr. Jim Ogg, who has been sick for the past two weeks is recovering.

Mrs. R. Ralston is on the sick list this week.

Mr. Richard Thacker and wife, also Oscar Thacker and wife visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Parks of Slate Lick, last week.

Mr. J. M. Kinnard and brother, Harry, of Des Moines, Iowa, were Slate Lick visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Parks were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kinnard of Berea Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. June Fowler, T. M. McCormick and mother, Mrs. J. W. Wallace and Mrs. Carrie Wallace were the guests of Mrs. W. D. Parks Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. Sam Eden continues poorly.

## CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—New corn is quoted as follows: No. 2 white 70¢@71½¢, No. 3 white 69¢@70¢, No. 4 white 67¢@68¢, No. 2 yellow 66¢@68¢, No. 3 yellow 64¢@66¢, No. 4 yellow 62¢@63½¢, No. 2 mixed 66¢@68¢, No. 3 mixed 64¢@66¢, ear 66¢@68¢, white ear 66¢@68¢, yellow ear 68¢@70¢.

Hay—No. 1 timothy \$19@19.25, standard timothy \$18@18.25, No. 2 timothy \$17@17.25, No. 3 timothy \$15@15.50, No. 1 clover mixed \$16@16.50, No. 2 clover mixed \$14@14.50, No. 1 clover \$14.50@15, No. 2 clover \$13@13.50.

Oats—No. 2 white 42½¢@43¢, standard white 42¢@42½¢, No. 3 white 41½¢@42¢, No. 4 white 39½¢@41¢, No. 2 mixed 40½¢@41¢, No. 3 mixed 40¢@40½¢, No. 4 mixed 38½¢@39½¢.

Wheat—No. 2 red 98½¢@99¢, No. 3 red 96½¢@98½¢, No. 4 red 93¢@95¢.

Poultry—Hens (4½ lbs and over), 13¢; 3½ lbs and over), 12½¢; young turkey roasters, 12¢; roosters, 10¢; springers, large, 14¢; springers, small, 15¢; ducks, white (4 lbs and over), 15¢; ducks (under 4 lbs), 14¢; turkeys, toms, old, 18½¢; young turkeys (9 lbs and over), 18½¢.

Eggs—Prime firsts 32¢, firsts 31¢, ordinary firsts 30¢, seconds 26¢.

Cattle—Shippers \$6.75@8.10; butcher steers, extra \$7.85@8, good to choice \$6.85@7.75, common to fair \$5.75@6.75; heifers, extra \$7.75, good to choice \$7.25@7.65, common to fair \$5¢@7; cows, extra \$6.25@6.50, good to choice \$5.50@6.15, common to fair \$3.75@5.25; canners \$3@4.50.

Bulls—Bologna \$5.80@6.65, extra \$6.75, fat bulls \$4.25@6.75.

Calves—Extra \$10.50, fair to good \$8.50@10.25, common and large \$5.50@10.

Hogs—Selected heavy \$8.30@8.35, good to choice packers and butchers \$8.30@8.35, mixed packers \$8.25@8.30, stags \$4.25@7, common to choice heavy fat sows \$5@7.75, extra \$7.80@7.90, light shippers \$7.90@8.35, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$6@7.85.

#### LOCK JAILER IN CELL.

Sapulpa, Okla.—Pretending they were fighting, Turner, hold-up man, and Johnson, horse thief, lured Jailer Joe Hereford inside the Creek county jail and locked him in the cage, making good their escape. The timely arrival of officers, attracted by the jailer's cries, prevented a wholesale emptying of the jail, which contained half a dozen murderers. The escaped men are still at large, although bloodhounds were put on their trail at once.

## All Prices on Metal Roofing are Off

Get our price before you buy. Now is the time to make your Roofing Contracts for the year. Come and see us.

## Berea School of Roofing

HENRY LENGFELLNER, Manager

Phone 7 or 187 Tinshop on Jackson Street, Berea, Ky.